

# The Leader.

"The one Idea which History exhibits as evermore developing itself into greater distinctness is the Idea of Humanity—the noble endeavour to throw down all the barriers erected between men by prejudice and one-sided views, and by setting aside the distinctions of Religion, Country, and Colour, to treat the whole Human race as one brotherhood, having one great object—the free development of our spiritual nature."—*Humboldt's Cosmopolis*.

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## News of the Week.

ACCORDING to the papers of the week, some totally new attempt at pacification is going on. There are several versions of this subject before the public. The *Times* contradicts the statement, that the Emperor of Russia has issued a new Manifesto, and a new Note, to the Governments of Europe, signifying that he will admit of nothing but war; and explains, that at the instance of France and Great Britain, Austria and Prussia have agreed to a Convention which should bind the Four Powers to resist any disturbance of the existing territorial arrangements of Europe. That the tendency of the proposed arrangement would be to restore matters to the status quo appears to be admitted on all hands; but the *Morning Post* gives a totally different version of the means taken to that end. According to that journal, the Cabinet of Vienna has assented to a Protocol of the Four Powers. The first consequence of that agreement is, that a collective Note has been despatched to Constantinople, proposing a settlement of the Eastern question by means of a Conference, in which the plenipotentiaries of France and Russia should take part. On the sentiments of the Sultan being known, negotiations will be opened with St. Petersburg. Nothing has been contemplated as yet, says the *Morning Post*, beyond this invitation to join in a European Conference for the settlement of the question, and no arrangements have been entered into for ulterior measures in case of failure in the present undertaking. The *Morning Post* anticipates that the Conference will come to nothing. The only difference which it offers from previous Conferences is, that it would admit Turkey to a distinct political status in the Council of Europe. According to the Austrian *Lloyd*, the project is one for a quadruple alliance, which would exercise a compulsion in enforcing its conditions upon Russia and the Porte; and this project, says the *Lloyd*, originated in the persuasion of the British Cabinet. According to one account, therefore, the Conference would lay down the basis of a law binding upon those who join in it, to maintain the existing territorial distribution of Europe, and compulsory by the force of the Four Powers upon the other States of Europe; while, according to the *Post*, there is nothing more than a new invitation to a Conference at

Vienna, with the difference that the ambassadors of the belligerent Powers would be admitted; and, according to the Austrian *Lloyd*, this project originated with the British Cabinet. We have no authority to say which account is right: we only point to the fact, that in the main, upon diplomatic subjects, the *Post* has upon the whole been the best and earliest informed of the morning journals.

In the meanwhile, the Turks have gained some new successes; the Russians have been once more repulsed from the Fort of St. Nicholas, and at other places, with considerable loss. The Sultan has received General Baraguay d'Hilliers, and while professing a willingness to accept of peace, has declined to be bound by the terms which he was willing to accept before proceeding to hostilities, objecting on the reasonable ground, that after being compelled to make extensive preparations for war, his position is altered in fact and in equity.

On another frontier of Russia, jealousy has been avowed in the highest quarter. The King of Sweden has met his Parliament with the declaration that in order to maintain the independence of Sweden, it was necessary to prepare for self-defence. Sweden has never forgiven Russia the provinces taken without a shadow of reason by the sheer right of superior strength; and the son of Bernadotte may once more find himself in a remarkable alliance with the heir of Napoleon.

In Paris, the white-haired Czartoryski has addressed a meeting of his countrymen, and has shown them that the agitated state of the political horizon promises an opening for restoring Poland to the list of nations.

The accounts from Italy indicate a considerable ferment, not only in the provinces of the North of the Peninsula, but also in most of the provinces which constitute the Austrian empire. Remarkable language on this subject has been permitted to appear in the *National Gazette* of Prussia. In that paper it is represented, that while Hungary is smarting under the sense of conquest inflicted by Russia—for Austria was impotent to do it—Croatia, Slavonia, and Silesia are discontented, their merit not appreciated; the Italian provinces are kept down only by compulsion, and the German provinces are loud against the Russian system, Russian policy, and Russian subserviency of the Austrian Court. It would not be wonderful if the

Austrian Emperor were, in the phrase of a contemporary, "to lend his countenance" to any new project for protracting peace; but if he were to do so, the favour from him would be qualified by two serious qualifications. His countenance is none of the best favoured—politically, at least, even at a gift; and his diplomatic faith is so doubtful, that every ally must feel how abruptly the loan might be revoked, or perhaps it might be converted into a mere paper issue of the Imperial countenance. No one trusts Austria: she cannot trust even herself, but hangs suspended between the fear of Russia, of revolution, and of the Western Powers.

The latest news from America, while it tends to confirm what we have already said on the subject of the feeling about European matters, also proves that, we were right in treating the Russianised tendencies apparent in certain journals as the caprice of a day. The *Washington Union* generally regarded as an official organ, now adopts, as representing the views of the Government, a declaration pronouncing Russia to be without reason or justice, utterly to be reproached, and Turkey to be deserving of staunch support. It is hinted that the European Powers will not be able to settle the Turkish difficulty by themselves, and that it is reserved for America to do so, in Asia. Why America should limit herself to Asia we do not know; but what we do know is, that the voice and example of America would be of the greatest service in making our own Government buckle to and listen with a more willing and bolder ear to the stirring propositions of France. Certain we are that the attempt to propose peace on a false basis can only weaken the Powers that are prepared to maintain justice, while it contributes to the resources of those Powers which rely upon intrigue. Our Ministers plead that they are consulting prudence, while they are really consulting infirmity of purpose; and if America chooses to take the lead, mere shame, mere competition in statesmanship, mere sense of the necessity for maintaining the place of England, would make our Government go forward.

A Russian question has occurred on our very shores. A Russian frigate and corvette came to Portsmouth, ostensibly for repair; but the *Times* says that the repairs were only a "base pretext," "the position of the officers being that of spies." The naval officers of the Czar, it seems, have as much difficulty in keeping the sailors to their duty,

as the military officers in the Principalities: six men deserted. They were pursued, overtaken at Guildford, and, by the aid of an English police officer, captured. A writ of *habeas corpus* was taken out: but neither the Russian nor the English officers would receive it! Ministerial organs represent that the Russians owe no allegiance to our civil laws; that the naval laws of any country remain in force on the decks of its own warship; and that a treaty with Russia binds this country to aid in securing deserters. The reply is, that the sailors were at the time on board the British hulk *Victorious*—left by official courtesy to the “spies!” and that while the custody of the men *may* have been correct, it would have been proper to show as much in court, on answering to the writ. A judge’s warrant was issued to back the writ, but the Russian ship had suddenly sailed; leaving our Ministers to explain how they winked at this evasion of our great constitutional prerogative, and admitted spies into Portsmouth dockyard. By this time, no doubt, *pace* Sir James Graham, of Bandiera velocity, those poor serfs have found freedom at the yard-arm. Our glory it is to know that a British ship has been converted by the Admiralty into a slaughterhouse, for the brutal satisfaction of Russian spies.

In the meanwhile our Government at home is busied chiefly by some of the smaller affairs which pester official men. Lord Palmerston has been particularly the object of attack. He is assailed by deputations, correspondence, and newspaper discussions. A deputation waits upon him to complain that the police in Dublin will not allow the Society for Church Missions to the Roman Catholics to put up controversial placards and thrust controversial bills into the hands of passengers in Dublin. The case was a very absurd one. The society illustrates its Christianity by public discussions between Protestants and Catholics, conducted, we are assured, in a spirit of kindness and good humour. In order to attract attention the society announces sermons and discussions, and subjoins a few questions from the Douay version of the Scriptures. Now these questions from the Roman Catholic translation of the Bible must be intended to perplex, and, therefore, to offend, honest Catholics. One of the bills similar to the placards, was lately thrust into the hands of lady walking with a Roman Catholic gentleman, who presently turned back, and took the bill-distributor to the police-court, on a charge of “assault,” the assault being constructively got out of the presentation of an “insulting” handbill. The magistrate agreed with the prosecutor’s view of the assault, and fined the bill distributor. The society, we suppose, paid his fine; and at all events comes up to London to invoke the interference of Lord Palmerston. The Home Secretary is invited to teach Dublin police how far it may permit the circulation of offensive handbills; and Lord Palmerston promises to inquire.

Another deputation, from Lambeth, asked him to sanction parish Boards for drainage purposes; and although he declined to assist London in breaking itself to pieces, where union itself is necessary, he renewed his promise of a representative machinery for such purposes.

Another subject of assault upon the Home Secretary is the supposed discontinuance of the Queen’s letters, annually issued to the Established Clergy on behalf of the National Society and the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign parts. The letters, however, are not to be discontinued this year; but it is insinuated that they will be repeated no more. The Low Church papers are delighted with this blow at the Tractarian party, which the two societies are supposed to represent. And not without reason, for we find the Gospel society placing its rooms at the service of the Bishop of Oxford and other prelates, who are establishing a species of monastic institution for English Sisters of Mercy. The same party that rated Lord Palmerston for declining to assist the Presbytery of Edinburgh in dictating the prayers of the empire, praises him when he is supposed to be putting coercion upon a rival sect!

The Oxford Hebdomadal Board have published their report on the recommendations of the Commissioners. It is simply hostile. The Oxford heads are satisfied with the existing system of studies and examinations. They are opposed to the appointment of new professors, with one curious exception in favour of the Chinese lan-

guage (possibly with a view to a Bible market in that barbarous empire); they oppose affiliated halls, and even encourage a museum. They reject all proposals to supersede or materially to alter the present constitution, and bring the strongest charges against the candour and accuracy of the Commissioners.

The necessity for introducing some organic change into the system of national education in Scotland has roused a fierce discussion. The old Kirk party refuse to give up the legalized supremacy; the Free Church and the United Presbyterians demand that national schools should be governed by a Board representing the three divisions of the Presbyterian body; while the advocates of Secular Education and the Episcopalians advocate a system similar to that which has worked so well in Ireland. The second scheme is most likely to be adopted, and is said already to have been endorsed by some members of the Government. The only fear is, that it will substitute one spiritual dominion for another, with the addition of abundant materials for theological squabbling.

Several members of the Scotch universities have held public meeting, in order to obtain a representation in Parliament; and we do not know upon what grounds their claim can be resisted. Those who object to an extension of the franchise, because it would increase numbers as opposed to property and education, can scarcely object to extend the franchise to those who are *ex officio* educated, as that addition would counteract the dreaded result of more general extension. The principle of representation has long been established for the two old English universities, and in Dublin; and it would be difficult to say that the native land of our sole “school” of philosophy cannot claim equality in learning with England or Ireland. For our own part we regard limited franchise as inferior to a national franchise; but in this instance of all others we would not venture to abandon our guiding principle; which is, that so long as any one native of the United Kingdom shall be without the franchise, so long will we support any measure that will bestow the franchise on one not already possessing it.

We wish that the working men in Lancashire were able to place a man of their own body as their representative in Parliament. It is something to lay their case before the public in meetings at St. Martin’s Hall or elsewhere; but how much more convenient for everybody. Parliament included, if they could state their case in the chamber where laws are made. We believe the effect would be advantageous in every way, and amongst others in forcing those representatives of the working-classes to provide themselves, and those whom they seek to convince, with the distinct and tangible information which exists, but which has not been presented in an intelligible form. Such information would no doubt have the two-fold effect of satisfying other classes how much reason there is on their side, and also of making them closer in their own conduct to the necessities of commerce and economy. Until their leaders are thus informed, they will not be able to convince the public; and until they are represented, they will not be able to command their due share of legislation.

Englishmen, who so often doubt their aptitude for vigorous action, are perpetually displaying it. Now it is energy under shipwreck, now daring presence of mind on the rail, and now again acceptance of a post abandoned by others. An English seaman, Captain Russell, of the *Douro* steam-packet, overtook a French screw-steamer, whose people made signs of distress. They asked to be towed into a French port, for their engine would not work; but duty to the Post-office prevented compliance. Then, said the Frenchman, the ship must be abandoned, and accordingly the master and crew of the French ship were taken on board the *Douro*. But Captain Russell now put his second officer and four seamen into the abandoned vessel; they examined the engine, found that it would work, and carried the steamer into Plymouth. Thus they bestowed on the French sailors new ideas as to the bounds of the practicable, and earned for themselves a handsome salvage.

The world, let us own, is not going back, as we in the intervals of successful struggle are too apt to fear. When Science is not only teaching men to pierce mountains and traverse the bottom of the waters, but is convincing Home Secretaries

that obedience to divine laws depends for its efficacy on Positive Science, we may be sure that we are making solid way. One of the great problems of political fraternity amongst nations, since Hannibal made his grand attempt at fusion, has been the passage of the Alps. How to tunnel that vast barrier? This is the question. A machine is announced in America which promises to do it—a great steam “dactyle pholas,” which can cut a tunnel through the solid rock at the rate of three feet in two hours; and from the same land of the steamboat we have the account of a machine which, like an artificial nautilus, can sink or swim at pleasure, by an adaptation of compressed air, and can be moved along the bed of the water. These inventions almost exceed in importance that of which the Royal Agricultural Society annually boasts, on the occasion of its Baker-street Exhibition—the invention of well-shaped sheep and oxen in substitution for those prize cattle whose jaundiced bulk butchers used to display for the wonder of little boys at Christmas, which Hood used to caricature, and at which investigators of prize cookery used to turn pale.

#### LETTERS FROM PARIS.

##### LETTER CII.

Paris, Thursday Evening, Dec. 8, 1853.  
SINCE the Fusion, the Bonapartists have been split into two camps. The old Bonapartists, headed by Perigny, are for vigorous measures, such as the arrest of Legitimists and the confiscation of the property of Henry V. in France, consisting of the Château de Chambord, the Forest of Bar, &c. The other section, consisting of the more recent adherents to the party in power, at whose head is Fould, are for moderation and complete abstinence from all severity. These two opinions have declared themselves in the presence of Bonaparte, and have provoked violent discussions. Bonaparte, as usual, has let each have his say, and only when the dispute was exhausted, told them that the Legitimists were by far too powerless to require any strong treatment. “They are too great cowards,” he said, “to risk the dangers of a *coup d’État*. They will talk, and agitate, and intrigue, but never come to action. Let me hear no more about them.” One must allow that this is a strange security.

Hero is a man so infatuated with his position, that he cannot see all Europe leagued to upset him. The Emperor of Russia’s object is to separate France and England: to break that alliance he has resolved to upset Bonaparte, and to place on the French throne a creature of his own—in short, Henry V. Austria, Russia’s go-between (*entremetteuse*), commissions Leopold, King of the Belgians, to negotiate the reconciliation of the Orleans family. This reconciliation has taken place: the orders and the parts are already distributed to the generals, the ministers, the principal functionaries, and to the leading actors in general. A sort of Mallet conspiracy, in which everybody joins (even the Republicans, who have consented to let things pass), is preparing to upset Bonaparte; and he is blind and presumptuous enough to apprehend nothing. It is his own affair: let him look to it in time. I was just saying that everybody is in the plot. A meeting of Republicans was held on Sunday last, at the house of an ex-Minister of the Republic. Some speakers raised the question of principle, affirming that Republicans had nothing to do with the men of the monarchy. But the question of principle was soon set aside. A well-known General declared, that “since war was declared, the first thing to be done was to destroy the enemy; that their enemy was Bonaparte; that since the men of another party had resolved to overthrow him it would be an error on their part not to let things pass, and a still greater error not to help them.” M. Carnot, who presided, having rallied to the opinion of General Cavaignac, the meeting decided, with very few dissentients, that they would lend their aid to the Legitimists in any attempt to overthrow Bonaparte. The reasons advanced by M. Carnot merit attention. “A band of adventurers,” he said, “has seized the Government; before the Second of December they had nothing to lose and all to gain; they played their game in desperation. Now they have everything to lose, and having in themselves neither stability, nor position, nor fortune, nor ability, nor means of existence, they stake their all on the die. They will always be difficult enough to dislodge. It is not so with the Bourbons. In the first place, Henry V. would come back with all the prejudices, all the absurdities, all the impossibilities of the *ancien régime*. The Legitimists, all men of birth, will in six months’ time send back the Orleanists, who are shopkeepers, to their counting houses; the exigencies of the clergy will irritate the nation; in six months more we shall find ourselves again at the return from Elba, or the days of July. Only it will neither be the return from Elba for Bonaparte; nor the revolution of July for the House of Orleans. It will be the return from Elba—of the Republic—the revolution of July—for the democratic party.”

Yesterday was inaugurated the statue of Marshal Ney. This statue has been erected at the end of the Allée du Luxembourg, immediately opposite to the spot where he was shot just thirty-eight years ago. Although the name of Ney remains one of the most popular in our history, yet as the Bonapartist gentlemen made a purely imperial *fitte* of the ceremony, all the imposing military display attracted a scanty attendance of the people. St. Arnaud gave a description of the great actions in which the Marshal distinguished himself. M. Dupin, defender of Ney before the House of Peers, gave a history of the condemnation of the Marshal; he proved the illegality of that condemnation in violation of the Treaty of Capitulation of Paris. Finally, an invalid, formerly a soldier of Ney's, delivered, in honour of his old general, a speech which was received with general applause.

A marked stagnation in business prevails at Paris. Trade languishes. The dearth of bread prevents the provinces from buying. All the pecuniary resources of the working-men of the towns and country, about thirty millions of people, are absorbed in eking out a bare subsistence. The tactics of parties contribute equally to this stagnation of affairs. Orders have been received by the Legitimists and Orleanists to live as closely and narrowly as possible. These instructions are punctually executed. The nobles, who ought by this time to be here in the capital, are lingering at their châteaux, and will probably linger on till the approach of the new *coup d'état*. As for the Orleanists who occupy high functions in the banking and commercial world, they have combined to make the money market tight, which may, possibly, occasion a very pretty commercial crisis ere long. What makes me smile at all this is, to think that we are all, Republicans, Legitimists, and Orleanists alike, manoeuvring in the service of Russia. The Emperor Nicholas is the General-in-chief, and Leopold is his *aide-de-camp* general.

Do not run away with the belief that you will escape the common destiny. You fancy yourselves a free and a self-governed people; you believe that your Ministers will do only what they are told to do. Nothing of the kind! Your Ministers are doing what Queen Victoria tells them to do. Queen Victoria wishes all that King Leopold wishes; King Leopold desires all the Emperor Nicholas desires; so that Nicholas, Emperor of all the Russias, is *de facto* the present King of England. You won't believe it; well, then, listen. Who was it that recommended Lord Aberdeen to impose upon Turkey a three months' armistice? Who is it that persuades the British Government to resume their Vienna conference? Who is it that pulls the strings, and moves the arms and legs of the British Ministry?—The Emperor Nicholas—through King Leopold. Everything is to follow the caprices of the Emperor Nicholas. We are to have a Conference. This Conference will raise its voice to impose an armistice upon the two belligerent Powers—a three months' armistice. But what if in three months Henry V. were to be in Paris, the French fleet recalled to Toulon, England abandoned to helpless isolation? Turkey left to herself will be alone against Russia, and thus you see you are playing, as we have played, the game of the Czar. Nicholas, our general-in-chief, means to have Constantinople. Is he to get it?

S.

#### CONTINENTAL NOTES.

THE latest diplomatic mystification of the Four Governments (as Emile de Girardin calls them) who compose the new Conference at Vienna, is authenticated in yesterday's *Moniteur* by the French Government. The official journal announces the agreement (*accord*) between the Four Powers on the Eastern question. A protocol to this effect was signed at Vienna on the 5th inst., in a conference at which the representatives of France, England, Austria, and Prussia were present. The basis is to re-establish peace between Russia and the Porte, on conditions honourable to the two parties; to maintain the territorial integrity of the Ottoman Empire; and to acknowledge beforehand (*constater d'avance*) that the present war can in no manner lead to modifications in the state of possession which time has consecrated in the East.

It was on the 49th ult. that General Baraguay d'Hilliers presented his credentials to the Sultan. The following is the official version (in the *Moniteur*) of the French ambassador's address to the Sultan:—

"France does not fear war. Faithful to the spirit of his mission declared by the Emperor Napoleon himself, France desires peace, but she desires it durable, loyal, and honourable for herself and her allies. For that object the Emperor Napoleon, in concert with his powerful ally the Queen of Great Britain, has sent his fleet to the East. Confiding in the reiterated assurances of the Cabinet of St. Petersburg, he still hopes that the difference which has arisen between the Sublime Porte and the Court of Russia may be smoothed down; and that this temporary trouble in bringing forward clearly the question of the integrity of the Ottoman Empire, will only serve to confirm an independence so precious to all Europe, and so necessary to the maintenance of the peace of the world. The Sultan may be certain that the Emperor Napoleon, who comprehends so well the wants, sentiments, and dignity of France, will afford, for that object, his support to your Majesty; and I consider myself to be the faithful organ of my august master's will in giving you this assurance. I seize on this occasion to express to your Imperial Majesty my ardent desire to contribute with all my efforts to the main-

tenance of the old and friendly relations which France has always kept up with the Sublime Porte, and I place at the feet of your Majesty the homage of my profound respect."

The following is the text of the Sultan's reply to General Baraguay d'Hilliers:—

"I have always relied, and I rely in the present crisis, on the material and moral support of my ancient allies, France and Great Britain. France and the rest of Europe have the right to insist (*reclamer*) on peace. I, too, desire peace, but only if it can be had without prejudice to my sovereign rights and the independence of Turkey. At present no arrangement is possible without the entire renunciation of the pretensions put forward by Russia, and without the immediate and complete evacuation of the two Principalities, which are part of my empire."

On the occasion of his audience General Baraguay d'Hilliers introduced to the Sultan Vice-Admiral Hamelin, with Rear-Admirals Jacquinot and de Timan, as well as their aides-de-camp and principal officers.

On M. de la Cour's taking leave of M. Baraguay d'Hilliers, the general observed, "Avez jucta est," to which M. de la Cour replied, "Vous la ramasserez, mon général."

The Turkish Government having declined repayment of the costs of the repairs of the French line-of-battle ship, the *Friesland*, amounting to about 12,000*l.*, the French ambassador had presented the Sultan, in the name of Louis Napoleon, with 2500 Mimié rifles for the use of the army.

The Capudan Pacha had given a grand banquet to the Admirals and Officers of the English and French fleets, on board the Turkish flag-ship, the *Mahmoudie*. The officers were presented to the Sultan, and Lord Stratford made a speech, in which he promised to Abdul-Medjid effective support against unjust aggression, at the same time that he recommended the conclusion of an honourable peace as soon as possible.

The Sultan replied, that he desired peace, but on the condition that it should in no wise offend the honour of Turkey, and that it should be compatible with his sovereign rights.

The Ottoman government has officially decided that it will not lend its countenance to privateering.

A letter from Constantinople of the 21st ult., declares that the Greek patriarch had requested the Sultan to allow him to accompany his Majesty to Adrianople, to give a proof to the world that the Greek church preferred the patronage of the Sultan to that of the Czar.

The *Scamander* which reached Marseilles on Tuesday brought intelligence from Constantinople confirming the accounts previously received of the Turkish successes in Asia. The Russians had been repulsed at Sabzik, after three sanguinary engagements. The fortress of Saffa, and that of Akiskala, were taken by assault by Selim Pacha. Cheftakil (St. Nicholas) had again been unsuccessfully attacked by the Russians on the 17th, as were also the entrenched positions of Abdi and Bajazet.

In Moldavia affairs are conducted in the most absolute manner by General Ursacoff. The Jews in particular are the victims of his brutality. Some Austrian Jews, who believed that, as foreigners, they were entitled to a different sort of treatment, were summarily told to go to Lemberg, in Austria. They had to invoke the protection of the Austrian Consul-General.

At Jassy, not less than 18 houses, belonging to different Bohars, have been converted into hospitals.

The latest accounts from the Danube state that, although the Russians have made some demonstrations of their intention to cross the Danube, the force under the command of Prince Gortchakoff is quite inadequate to so great an undertaking. The different divisions of which the army of the Prince are composed are far from being complete, and the difficulty of raising levies in the central provinces has not permitted him to complete them. The corps of Osten-Sacken, which was announced as forming a contingent of 50,000 men, does not amount to more than 18,000.

Letters from the frontier state that the levy now going on in Russia is not the ordinary recruiting, as has been asserted. So many men were never before seized, so much severity was never before resorted to, and so many children (boys of twelve years of age) were never before taken from their parents to be sent to the regiments.

The Turkish garrison at Kalafat is changed every other day, the troops being relieved from Widdin. It is supposed that this circumstance gave rise to the incorrect report that Kalafat had been evacuated by the Turkish forces.

A similar regulation is observed at Mokan. The Turks passing to and fro incessantly alarm the Russians at Giurgo, who, not being relieved, suffer exceedingly.

The Russian Baron Budberg takes the title of Imperial Commissioner Extraordinary for Moldavia and Wallachia. By the same authority the Russian Consul-General at Bucharest is appointed Vice-President of Wallachia.

There is a rumour at Bucharest of the desertion of 300 Wallachian gendarmes, who were attached to the corps of General Fishback, and who, with horses, weapons, and accoutrements, are said to have gone over to the Turks.

The *Baltic Gazette*, published at Stettin, received a warning, for publishing a report of the recent meeting at Glasgow on the subject of Turkey.

The Russian authorities have refused to allow the despatches of the British and Turkish Consuls-General to be conveyed to Constantinople via Giurgevo and Rustchuk as heretofore, and permission was refused even to the Consuls-General themselves to travel by that route, so that they had no choice but to brave the stormy Black Sea. M. Poujade, the French Consul-General, left Bucharest on the 22nd ult., and the English Consul-General was expected immediately to follow him. Both consuls have remained until they could do so no longer with dignity, as will be seen from the following particulars of an outrage upon a messenger in the service of the British Consul:—

On the 15th ult., an Albanian, who has been for nineteen years in the service of the British Consulate-General at Bucharest, was sent with despatches for Lord Stratford de Redcliffe to Galatz, and the English Vice-Consul there was instructed to send them by the Austrian steamer to Constantinople. The Albanian arrived safely at Galatz, and delivered his despatches to the Vice-Consul, and then went to Ibrilia, to wait for the despatches which the Austrian steamer, expected hourly from Constantinople, was to bring from Lord Stratford.

He was arrested in a coffee-house, carried before the Russian General, Engelhardt, and imprisoned, although he proved himself to be in the employment of the British Consulate. After repeated remonstrances the Albanian was released.

Several villages on the Russian territory have been occupied by the Turks.

The number of deserters from the enemy is so extraordinary, that it is in contemplation to form a Russian legion, to be led against their former masters.

The Porte is forming Christian legions of the Circassians who emigrated to Turkey in the time of Catherine. Legions of Poles and other refugees are also being formed, for service in Asia under Generals Guyon, Klapski, and Wysocki.

Constantinople swarms with soldiers of fortune of every hue and clime. Notwithstanding all the excitement of the war the city has remained perfectly tranquil, and the Turks have maintained their usual nonchalance.

It now appears that not a single British ship has entered the Black Sea; the Government at home having, no doubt, sent out orders to prevent any movement so audacious on the part of the "protecting" squadron.

It is reported, but we do not attach much faith to the rumour, that a three months' armistice, demanded by England, has been refused by the Turkish Ministers, and that, in consequence Lord Stratford had an audience of the Sultan, which lasted five hours. An extraordinary Divan was appointed to meet.

Despatches from Munich, under date of the 3rd instant, state that the demands of Austria are not confined to that of a strict neutrality to be observed by the Germanic Confederation on the Oriental question; that neutrality is to have a certain character, and that character is to be determined by Austria. For this purpose secret negotiations have for some time past been carried on at Munich by the agents of Saxony, Bavaria, and Austria. These conferences closed on the 30th ult., and the Austrian and Saxon agents have left Munich.

The Austrian government having learned that it had been publicly announced in London, with a semblance of authority, that the Four Powers had made a kind of alliance favourable to Turkey, has lost not a moment in setting itself right with Russia. It has caused to be published at Vienna that only a collective note had been drawn up, and that no mutual pledge had been given to enforce its acceptance. Probably this is quite as much as anybody in England believed.

The *Post-Ampl. Gazette* of Frankfort states, from Vienna, that new arrests have taken place in various towns of Lombardy, particularly at Brescia, Bergamo, and Como, and that several carriages full of State prisoners arrived at Milan on the 22nd instant, mostly belonging to noble families, or to the commercial class.

The Government of Baden has suspended its late order, and notified to the Jesuits that they may remain in the state.

The railway from Turin to Genoa was opened last Tuesday. The train of honour, which carried the ministers, numerous senators, deputies, councillors of state, and officers, performed the journey in about four hours, stoppages included. The weather was extremely favourable.

Four Hungarian hussars, stationed at the Austrian post of Ponte Tressa, on the confines of Ticino, deserted with arms and horses on the 24th ult.

On the 29th ult., the Polish exiles in Paris assembled in the Church of the Assumption, to celebrate by a religious service their national anniversary. They repaired thence to the Hotel Lambert, where Prince Czartoryski had called a meeting of the Polish literary and historical societies. The front benches were occupied by ladies of the Polish Emigration. The Prince delivered an address, full of hope and resignation, such as might be expected of an old man, content to live and die in the enjoyment of a patriotic name in Paris.

A letter from Toulon announces that, on the night of the 2nd inst., nineteen political convicts, sentenced to transportation to Cayenne, escaped from Fort Lamalgue, by breaking a hole in the wall of their prison. Five of them were retaken at Hyères, and a strict search is being made for the remainder.

A ball is to take place at the Palace of the Tuilleries on the 1st of January, when the *manteau de la Cour* will be *de rigueur* for the first time.

Alexandre Dumas' second play has been stopped by the censorship. He offers to write a third within the week, to be called *La Jeunesse de Lauzon*.

The King of Bavaria, on the occasion of the anniversary of his birth, has created a new order of chivalry, the insignia of which will be awarded to men distinguished in sciences and fine arts. It is called the order of Maximilian II. The decoration is composed of a Gothic cross in gold, enamelled in dark blue, with a white edge. It is surrounded by a garland of laurel and oak, and surmounted by a royal crown; at each of the corners are four rays, and in the centre in a crowned escutcheon is the effigy of the King, with the motto, "Maximilian II., King of Bavaria." On the other side is the symbol of the branch of science or of the fine arts to which the recipient belongs, whether he be a savant, a poet, or an artist. The first of these symbols consists of an owl holding a roll in his claws; the other, Pegasus. Below is written 28th November, 1853 (the date of the foundation of the order), and the words, "Section of the Sciences," or "Section of the Fine Arts." This cross is worn suspended to a dark blue ribbon, with a white edge. The King has already named forty chevi-

lers of this order, taken from the most distinguished men which Germany possesses in science, letters, and the arts, without regard to nationality or religion. In the number is M. Meyerbeer.

#### FLOGGING RUSSIAN SAILORS AT PORTSMOUTH.

We find the following story in the papers:—

The public have been informed that the Russian frigates *Aurora* and *Nararin* have been allowed to enter Portsmouth harbour for purposes of repair. Some little time ago some of the sailors belonging to those ships not relishing the service in which they had been compulsorily engaged, determined to take advantage of the immunity afforded to them by the laws of our free country, and to leave the service of the Czar. Accordingly six of them having contrived to get on shore at Portsmouth, proceeded towards London, and had nearly reached Guilford, when they were overtaken by an officer of the Russian frigate *Aurora*, accompanied by an English inspector of police, and were by them brought back by railway to Portsmouth. Here they were placed on board the English ship *Victorious*, that vessel having been placed at the disposal of the captain of the *Aurora*, for the accommodation of himself and his crew during the execution of the repairs required by their frigate the *Aurora*. The deserters thus brought back, were confined on board the *Victorious*, and as it is asserted were submitted there by the Russian officers to severe corporal punishment. These infractions of the law of England became known in London. Persons proceeded to Portsmouth to ascertain the circumstances of the case, and on their instructions an affidavit was made in due form, and a writ of *Habeas Corpus* was issued by Mr. Justice Wightman, directed to Rear Admiral Martin, the Admiral Superintendent of Dockyard at Portsmouth, and as such commanding all the ships in ordinary at that harbour; to Capt. Edward Hinton Scott, the Captain of the Guard-ship of the Ordinary; to Capt. Ivan Nikolajewicz Islamatiff, commanding the Russian frigate *Aurora*, and to any other person having the custody of the sailors in question (their names being set out at length), commanding them in the name of the Queen of England to have the bodies of the said sailors immediately before the Lord Chief Justice of England. On this writ being served on Rear-Admiral Martin he declined to obey it until he had communicated with the Admiralty. Captain Scott being absent on leave, could not be served, but the writ was served upon Commander William Worsfold, officiating for Captain Scott in his absence. This officer's answer was that he would consult the officer commanding in chief at Portsmouth. The writ was next taken to the Captain of the *Aurora*. The Russian declined receiving it (although its nature was fully explained to him) except through the Russian Ambassador or consul. The consul being absent the vice consul was waited on and his assistance requested, but he positively refused to interfere, alleging the absence of his superior as his excuse. The writ was then again taken on board the *Aurora*, but the person bearing it was refused access to the captain and not allowed to come on board, and when it was tendered to the lieutenant, who appeared at the gangway, that officer declined receiving it. The bearer then, as he went down the side of the ship, placed it in through one of the port-holes, but the lieutenant having perceived this, took the writ up and threw it from the ship, and it fell into a boat alongside. There are witnesses ready to attest all these facts.

It is said that the sailors were made drunk, and seduced from their duty by Polish refugees; but we believe there is not any truth in the statement.

The *Aurora*, Captain Islamatiff, sailed from Portsmouth, on Wednesday, for the Pacific, and has thus terminated the matter of the *Habeas Corpus* writs for the recovery of the bodies of the re-captured deserters from her. The day before the writs were again sent down there from London, being addressed to the Commander-in-chief and Commander Worsfold, of, the *Neptune*, commanding them in the Queen's name to produce not only the six men in question before the Lord Chief Justice, but also to bring the Russian captain himself before that dignitary. Acting upon advice, these officers, however, though most courteous, again declined to obey the writ, except by the orders of the Admiralty, the men not being in any way in their custody or power. In the meantime every effort was made to get the ship to sea. She was towed out of harbour to Spithead in the afternoon, and her powder and shell following, she took them on board. At sunrise the next morning she was observed through the fog to be getting under weigh, and in another hour's time she fired a parting salute, and was soon out of sight.

The Russian corvette, *Nararin*, is still in dock, undergoing a thorough re-caulking and repair. A number of dockyard men are engaged upon her.

Mr. Charles Ronalds, the solicitor who obtained the writ, denies three false statements in the *Times*—namely, that the men were seduced by Poles; that the writ was produced to the captain on board the *Aurora*; whereas it was on board the *Victorious*; and that the writ was thrown from the port-hole of the English ship.

#### TURKEY AND RUSSIA.

The following resolutions will be submitted to the meeting which will be held at Newcastle on Monday, Mr. George Crawshay in the chair:—

"1. That, in the opinion of this meeting, the aggressions of Russia upon Turkey, unprovoked and unprincipled as they are acknowledged to be by the rest of Europe, ought to command, on behalf of the Sultan, the sympathies of all Englishmen, and the most serious attention of the British Government; not only as regards the abstract justice of the cause of Turkey, which no one denies, but as regards the imminent peril to the liberty and civilization of Europe, from the ambitious and encroaching policy of the Russian Government.

"2. That this meeting has seen with satisfaction the repeated assurances, given on various occasions, by more than one of her Majesty's Ministers, of the full determination of her Majesty, in concert with her ally, Louis Napoleon, Emperor of the French, to preserve the independence of the Sultan and of Turkey, 'at all hazards'; but that, nevertheless, it appears to this meeting that the exigence has now assumed a shape which renders it indispensable that her Majesty should seek the advice of her Parliament with as little delay as possible, in order that the British nation may know the position in which they stand with the aggressive power—Russia, as well as what exertions and what sacrifices may be required at their hands, in order to enable her Majesty at once to cement her alliance with the French nation and their Emperor, for the purpose of offering a consistent and determined resistance to the policy and proceedings of the Russian Government.

"3. That a loyal memorial to her Majesty, based upon these resolutions, be adopted by this meeting, signed by the Mayor on behalf of the meeting, and entrusted to Lord John Russell for presentation to her Majesty."

Newcastle, the first to move in this matter, is certain not to flinch from her manly course on this occasion.

We readily give currency to the testimony to the character of the Turks, of the Reverend Henry Christmas, contained in a lecture delivered by him at the Southwark Literary Institution. He told his hearers that the principal beauties of Constantinople were its bazaars and mosques, both of which were numerous and magnificent. Every bazaar had niches in the sides of the wall, in which sat bearded and turbaned Turks, smoking their pipes, and coolly awaiting for purchasers of their wares. Every bazaar sold a particular article, and that when any one went to buy he must be prepared to be asked for the article he was in want of ten times as much as it was worth, but in other respects the Turk was perfectly honest; indeed, he would rather have his hand cut off than tell a lie. The mosques, some of which were 152 feet high, were magnificent, which was all he could say of them; it was out of his power to describe their beauties. The Turks were exceedingly ignorant, but had a great respect for all Christians. He knew of no race so religious as the Turks, and they were not, like some nations, afraid of being ridiculed. The reverend lecturer, after giving various anecdotes illustrative of Turkish hospitality, described the dress and arms of their military, and said it was a great error to suppose they were weak in their army; indeed it was his opinion that when they came face to face with the "red haired unbelievers," as they called the Russians, that the army of Nicholas, great as it was, would sink beneath that of the Sultan.

The news of Turkish victories, borne to America, has created a great sensation. The *Washington Union* contains the following paragraph, which, however, from that pretentious journal, must be received with caution:—

"A New York paper gave an Extra to the public, containing the news, and says, editorially, what the Administration feel—'A general continental war would seem to be inevitable. But from the first we were disposed to believe the Czar would not 'keep the ring,' and this opinion is still unchanged. The pluck of the Sultan we never doubted. He is full of fight, and will not submit to any conditions from his adversary, as long as a Cossack foe treads upon Turkish soil. Every American heart must be enlisted for his success. The good of every land must espouse the cause of the oppressed against the oppressor, and give it moral support. In such a contest as Russia is engaged in, she can have no friends. If she has to make an ignominious retreat from the Principalities to the tune of the 'Rogue's March,' enlightened humanity will rejoice at the necessity which occasioned the disgrace. We have as little confidence in her prowess as we have in her integrity. The Serf is far from being the equal of the Turk in combat. The engagements already reported are conclusive on this point. It also thinks Turkey will be an overmatch for the Czar, but if she wants help she will receive from France as much as she desires. There have been long conferences at the White House to-day.'

#### AMERICAN INVENTIONS.

Two recent American inventions have been brought out, which have excited very great interest. Talbot's tunneling machine has just been tried, with complete success; and it has been demonstrated that mountains of primitive stone and the hardest rocks in the earth can be successfully and economically tunneled by the agency of steam applied to this new invention. The slow and expensive process of perforating by the drill and blast will be thrown aside. In the experiment of which I speak, the machine, moved by a steam-engine, cut an excavation of 17 feet in diameter through the hardest rock at the rate of about three feet in two hours. The process consists in cutting and crushing

the rock by means of rotating discs of steel, in successive series, which describe in their movement segments of circles from the centre to the circumference of the tunnel, with a gradual motion around the common centre; while the steam-engine is constantly pressing the machinery on a direct line with the axis of the tunnel. The newest and most extraordinary feature of the application of this power consists in the combination of different sets of discs, which act upon the entire surface to be excavated by a system of gradation perfectly regular, and by a power that is irresistible. The machine, which is worked so satisfactorily, is made entirely of iron, and weighs about 75 tons, exclusive of the engine and boiler. One of the most interesting features of the exhibition was witnessed when the machine began to cut the rock in an oblique direction, for it was observed that those discs or arms which were cutting the stone moved with the same facility that those did which were playing in the air. Gradually the cutters described their curve, the great face-plate of 17 feet constantly revolved, throwing out and drawing back its arms with complete regularity, seizing and crushing the rock with irresistible power. Only four men are required to work this machine to the greatest advantage; and two of them confine their attention to the engine which propels it. There is no necessity for suspending the work day or night, except for those intervals when the cutters have to be sharpened, or new ones substituted. The amount of time and expense which is saved by the operation is incredible until its results are witnessed. It will readily occur that it supplies a want which has been felt in every department of civil engineering. It will revolutionize the whole system of railway construction, and it is regarded as one of the most wonderful inventions of any age.

The second invention, which has excited almost the same amount of interest, it is not easy to give a distinct idea of. I therefore substitute for anything I might say the following description of the new submarine invention, written by an eye-witness specially qualified for his work:—

"The machine is of peculiar construction, being, in fact, a mechanical Nautilus, having the power of ascent and descent at will, entirely independent of suspension. In connection with the machine at the surface is a reservoir of condensed air, which, according to depth of water, may contain from 20lb. to 120lb. pressure of air to the square inch. This compression is produced by a powerful pump, capable of throwing 4000 cubic feet of air per hour. By an interior arrangement of tanks, &c., a variable buoyancy may be given to the machine, capable of lifting weights of 10 or more tons. It can be held in suspension at any point of ascent or descent, thus allowing stones to be raised clear from the bottom, then transported and deposited in any precise spot. Movement is made in any direction by a series of three cables and anchors, worked from the inside. Ascent and descent are effected in a most rapid manner. This facility of descent, change of buoyancy, and power of movement under water, render this machine of great value for all submarine purposes. The whole bed of a river may be explored from bank to bank. Treasure, pearl shells, corals, sponges, and all products under water may be easily gathered and sent to the surface without requiring the machine to rise. An arrangement of the machine permits the digging of trenches under water, by which telegraph wires and water pipes may be placed below the reach of anchors. Foundations of piers may be prepared, and then built upon, obviating all crane work for raising or lowering stone, as all work of lifting, transporting, and depositing is done by the machine itself. An arrangement is also made for attaching camels to sunken ships, in order to raise them by applying points of support directly to the timbers of the ship. In a word, the power of condensed air, acting as a motor, does the whole work, merely requiring two men inside, and one at the surface, to manage it. Mr. Lee, engineer of the company, entered with his men, and immediately commenced the descent; depth of water, 30 feet. He rose the first time in four seconds from the bottom, jumping almost clear from the water. Another descent followed, and movement was made towards the stern of the *North Carolina*, rising again about 100 feet distant. The machine, capable of holding ten persons, was moved with one hand by Mr. Clitz, who volunteered to descend. A party of gentlemen then entered and descended, removing the cover (four feet in diameter) from the bottom. Owing to descent into the mud, the machine was started rapidly to the surface, jumping nearly clear of it, and immediately disappearing. After remaining half-an-hour longer, the gentlemen reappeared. The success of the machine was perfect. The experiment was private, to receive the opinion of some of our most talented officers of engineers. Captain Hudson, Lieutenant Boggs, and officers of the yard; Captains Culum and Gilmer, of the United States Engineers; General Ward, B. Burnett, and Mr. H. S. Parke, of Philadelphia, as also a number of our first merchants and captains were present. But one opinion was expressed—viz., that a practical machine for all purposes was obtained. The dimensions of this machine are 11 feet greatest diameter in the centre, and 8 feet at top and bottom; height, 8 feet; opening in bottom to work through, 4 feet. The descent is attained by moving a valve; ascent, by moving one air and one water valve. The safety of this machine is great, as, cutting off the air pipe, ascent can be obtained by six different modes in one minute. Some weeks since, the Hon. Robert J. Walker, accompanied by his Excellency the Minister from Ecuador, Professor Jackson, of Boston, and a party of gentlemen, witnessed experiments at 'Hell Gate,' Mr. Walker and Dr. Jackson remaining below in communication with the bottom at 37 feet for more than half-an-hour.

These gentlemen all expressed the same opinion of the machine as that of yesterday. The first engineers of England and France have endorsed its merits."—*Times Correspondence.*

## NEWDEGATE AND SPOONER.

## BY THEMSELVES.

THE twin members of North Warwickshire addressed their constituents at Rugby, last week. The occasion was a feast of the distressed agriculturists of those parts, members and friends of the Rugby and Dunchurch Association—for what? Some eighty of these sat down to dinner, and after they had eaten and drunken, instead of rising up to go, they encouraged each other to rise up and speak. Mr. Newdegate and Mr. Spooner obeyed, and talked at great lengths. We subjoin some specimens. After going back upon the failures of Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Newdegate came to "the recess."

"Notwithstanding the Russo-mania of Lord Aberdeen, and the Russian writing of the *Times*, public opinion has manifested itself strongly in favour of England's maintaining what is called the balance of power in Europe—not permitting the Mediterranean to become a Russian, as in former days she would not allow it to become a French, like. It is not always, unhappily, the case that the dictates of honour and of interest point in the same direction. That the honour of England is pledged to the defence of an ally who has for years faithfully maintained the freedom of our overland communication with India, and the freedom of our commerce to the East, no man can doubt; and he would defy the scepticism to all moral obligations of the most inveterate devotee to pounds, shillings, and pence, to doubt that the material interests of England are deeply pledged to the defence of Turkey—the only European Power which has to the full reciprocated the wanton liberality of our commercial policy. Let the man of pounds, shillings, and pence, but cast his eyes down the tariffs of Russia and Turkey, he will find that, while the duties imposed by Russia upon our principal articles of export vary from 60 to 200 per cent., upon all these Turkey levies duties of about three per cent., and will understand the reason why the declared value of our exports to Russia, after having for years declined, have fallen by half, from 2,153,491L in 1845, to 1,099,917L in 1852—a value not equal to that of the 733,738 quarters of wheat, at 30s. per quarter, which we took from Russia in that year of abundance, while she took no produce or manufactures of ours in return for all the tallow, barilla, and other merchandise she sent us; he will understand why our exports to Turkey and her dependencies, Syria and Palestine, Moldavia and Wallachia, have increased by a third since 1846; and if he need an indication of what Russia will do with respect to our commerce, if she succeed in obtaining command of the commercial access to the east of the Mediterranean, he may find it in the futile remonstrances addressed to the Russian Government by our Ministers ever since Russia obtained possession from the Turks of the Sulima mouth of the Danube, the free passage of which is always of great importance for the transmission of those supplies of grain to this country which our free-trade measures have necessitated. While the Turks had possession of this outlet of the Danube they kept a passage through the bar clear, with a depth of from sixteen to eighteen feet of water by a very simple process of dredging; but the Russians have wilfully refused to do this, and now there are not more than nine feet of water over the bar, to the continual interruption of navigation and the restriction of the supply of grain. No commercial man needs further evidence as to its being the clear interest of England to sustain the Turks in possession of their rightful territory. Such facts as these have not been wasted upon England. The cowardly advice of Mr. Cobden, who no longer talks of crumpling up Russia, but, now that the Czar is fairly intent upon aggression, would rather see Constantinople in his hands than make an effort to save our only European ally, who seems his only disciple, and has turned free-trader in earnest, from aggression, has fallen flat upon the ear of the people of England, who have not forgotten Mr. Cobden's thousand-times reiterated promises of perpetual cheapness when the corn laws were repealed."

Here is Mr. Newdegate's view of the strikes:—

A friend of mine has sent me a placard which has been extensively posted up in Manchester. The placard declared that the League's big loaf was lost, and ridiculed the failure of the League's prophecies of plenty. Now, this document did not emanate from No. 17, Old Bond-street, or from the South Sea-house; they are closed. It is a Manchester production. The decision of the corn-law question did not rest with those who agreed with him. It was not for them to re-open it; but he thought they might point to this placard of Manchester manufacture, and ask their neighbours of the working-classes, who were tutored into the belief that we desired to starve them for our own benefit, whether they might not have given them credit for something besides mere selfishness when they warned them that the repeal of the corn laws would entail oscillations in the price of wheat—at one time resulting in a ruinous depression of the agriculturists, at another bringing all the severity of unforeseen scarcity to bear on the poorer classes of the country. If it were not too serious a subject, I could laugh at the rage of the economists, who see in the extensive system of strikes a proof, from which they cannot escape, that now, when they have told the working-classes that the law neither protects their industry nor concerns itself to secure them a steady supply of food, the operatives are determined to protect themselves. These Manchester economists are fairly brought face to face with the operatives, and can no longer palm upon them the delusion that the dearness of food, and their own attempts to lower wages, are the consequence of, or are justified by, laws enacted for the benefit of those whom they call the pampered aristocracy, the grasping landlords, or the

loutish farmers of England. They are, indeed, attempting to persuade the working-classes that their present difficulties are the consequences of war—a war which England has endeavoured to prevent, and in which England has not at present engaged—a war in which, if England does engage, it will mainly be for the purpose of securing the free transmission of those supplies of foreign grain which the policy insisted upon, and carried by these very economists, has done much to render necessary; for it is idle to pretend that the present short supply of wheat is entirely the consequence of our bad harvest. The bad harvest did not dissipate the supplies which used to be stored in the bonding warehouses. Sir James Graham and the economists have preached and practised in vain if as wide a breadth of wheat was sown in the autumn of 1851, to say nothing of 1852, as had been sown before. They told the farmer to apply his land to the cultivation of green crops and flax—to lay down in grass the inferior soils, for that the people of England needed not that he should strive to grow wheat; and to his own knowledge, their practice in repealing the corn laws, if not their preaching, induced the farmers to act in accordance with their advice; while the agricultural statistics of Ireland, collected by the police, proved the immense diminution of the growth of wheat in Ireland since the year 1846. The politicians of Manchester told their people to look abroad for food, and that every wave would bear them tons of meal. They have sown the ocean, and they have reaped the strikes.

Mr. Newdegate was great on the Reform Bill. If the agriculturists had their due, he thinks that their share of the representation would be increased, and that of the towns decreased.

As to Mr. Spooner, he confessed, in original terms, that "the wind had been completely taken out of his sails," so far as related to the making of a speech, by the long and able address of his colleague, in whose views he had only to express his general concurrence. He, however, went on at great length concurring with his colleague, instead of imitating Burke's friend, by uttering a simple and expressive "ditto."

## INCOME TAX AND WAGES.

The subjoined letter will be read with interest by all our working-class readers:—

Downing Street, Dec. 5, 1853.

"SIR,—I am directed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, written on behalf of yourself and the other compositors employed in connexion with the *Globe* newspaper, on the subject of the extension of the income tax to incomes amounting to 100L per annum derived from the weekly wages of labour. I am instructed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer to inform you that the Income Tax Act applies to all annual income, whether it be made up of weekly payments or not; but the wages of labour are returnable under Schedule D, and no person is liable to the tax, unless he shall have actually received 100L per annum, and upwards, on an average of three years. The principal point wherein you appear to think your case distinguishable from others, is that your employment is not certainly continuous for a year. Upon this it may be observed that if there has been any actual intermission of employment, so as to reduce in any particular instance a man's receipts below 100L per annum upon an average of three years, he is in that case undoubtedly entitled to claim exemption. I have the honour to be, sir, your faithful servant,

"FRANCIS LAWLEY."

## UNIVERSITY REFORM.

THE report of the committee of the Hebdomadal Board appointed to inquire into the recommendations of the Royal Commissioners, which was in the hands of members of the Board on Monday last, has been to-day for the first time procurable by the public. It is in the form of a tolerably bulky octavo volume, and is priced at 5s. 111 pages are occupied with the actual report; the remainder consists of evidence from Dr. Fusey, the Rev. O. Gordon, the Rev. R. Hussey, the Rev. C. Marriott, the Rev. R. Mucklestone, the Rev. F. Meyrick, Mr. E. A. Freeman, the Rev. Dr. Bandinel, the Rev. D. P. Chase, the President of Corpus, the Rev. C. P. Chretien and others; the President of Magdalene, the Provost of Oriel, the Vice-Chancellor, Dr. Dabney, Mr. T. H. Tristram, the Rev. E. A. Litton, Mr. C. Neate, the Rev. J. T. Round, Mr. G. K. Rickards, and the Hon. Justice Coleridge. The chief recommendations are—first, on the subject of University extension, that affiliated halls should be allowed, and that to encourage the foundation of a new independent hall or halls, under peculiar and stringent regulations, the sum of 10,000L should be advanced, by way of gift, from the University chest, but that neither private halls nor unattached students should be permitted. Secondly, on the subject of the constitution, that the second Hebdomadal Board should remain in its present position, but should be increased by the addition of eight other members, to be elected by convocation. Two of these, it is proposed, should retire yearly; and retired members should not be re-eligible till after a year. Thirdly, in regard to professors, it is proposed that some two or three should receive a small addition to their stipend: that the two Arabic Professors should be combined; that the Sanscrit Professor should be forced to reside; and that new Professors should be established "of some of the modern Eastern languages, particularly Chinese." Finally, with regard to changes in colleges, it is recommended that the Head and Fellows of each society should be empowered to alter or abrogate statutes, and to frame new ones; such changes in every instance re-

quiring the consent of the Visitor, and becoming law by the confirmation of a new Court, to consist of the Lord Chancellor, the Chancellor of the University, and the Lords Justices or other Judges of the superior courts. It is not thought necessary that changes should be pressed on any College from without. Nor is it thought desirable to apply College funds to the endowment of professorships, unless in cases, such as Magdalene and Corpus, where such a use was expressly contemplated by the founder. Such are the most salient points of the long expected report.—*Times.*

## DEPUTATIONS—RELIGIOUS AND SANITARY.

Two deputations waited on Lord Palmerston on Wednesday: the first from the Irish Church Mission Society, the second from Lambeth.

The Irish deputation, introduced by Mr. Arthur Kinnaird, attended to pray for an inquiry into the case of William Smith, who distributed handbills in the streets of Dublin, and in so doing hurt the tender susceptibilities of Mr. O'Brennan. Our readers will remember the case. We need not go into it; but the following conversation is interesting:

Viscount Palmerston—What were these placards and handbills—the substance of them?

The Rev. R. Bickersteth—They contain questions relating to points in dispute between the Roman Catholics and the Protestants. I have here an exact copy. This is one of the handbills. It is an advertisement of a sermon to be preached in Dublin. This is the part complained of.

(The reverend gentleman here handed a bill to his lordship; it was on "The Supremacy of St. Peter," with questions appended, and quotations from the Roman Catholics' bibles.)

It was not this identical handbill, but it was one precisely similar.

Viscount Palmerston—The question is, whether there was anything in it that was needlessly offensive?

The Rev. R. Bickersteth—In all the proceedings of this society it is a fundamental rule with us to abstain from all intemperate language, and any kind of conduct that could be justly regarded as offensive to the Roman Catholics.

Viscount Lifford—I can only state that, acting as a magistrate in Warwickshire, if English magistrates were to act on the same principles, there would be very great disturbances and complaints, because very often placards and papers are circulated respecting church rates and other matters, which are a great deal more offensive than any of those.

The Rev. R. Bickersteth—I think we have distributed about 44,000 of these handbills monthly, for two or three months past, and this is the very first instance in which any complaint has arisen in consequence of our so doing. The man simply offered the handbill to the lady as she was passing by. He was on the side next her. And it was not until five minutes afterwards that Mr. O'Brennan ran after him.

The Hon. A. Kinnaird—It is what happens every day in London, as we are walking along the streets.

Viscount Lifford—You never can tell what is put into your hands until afterwards.

Viscount Palmerston—Yes, but in London the handbills offer you cheap goods instead of a creed.

The Hon. A. Kinnaird—But the principle brought forward by Lord Lifford, as to the church-rate, is perfectly analogous.

Viscount Palmerston—Yes.

The Rev. R. Bickersteth—I should mention also that the Roman Catholics are in the habit of doing the same thing in Dublin, and the Protestants make no complaint.

Viscount Palmerston—I think it is absurd to say that a man distributing things of that sort is committing or likely to commit a breach of the peace. The breach of the peace is committed by those who may be made angry by it, and who cannot keep their temper.

Viscount Lifford—Without driving things to extremity, it would be a great thing to have such an expression of opinion as would deter magistrates from taking such an arbitrary line as we are deterred from taking in England. I think it would be a great thing to have something of that sort to give security to the Protestants.

Lord Palmerston said he would inquire into the subject.

The Lambeth deputation, headed by Mr. Wilkinson and Mr. Williams, the borough Members, stated that they were there at the request of a public meeting, to call attention to the defective drainage of the parish of St Mary. Large rates are collected, but little is done towards draining the parish. They prayed for representative institutions. Lord Palmerston promised to introduce the representative system into the management of rates.

## CITY MATTERS.

AT the sitting of the Commission, on Friday week, Mr. Leigh Pemberton, solicitor to the Board of Inland Revenue, gave evidence as to the right to the bed and shores of the river, claimed alike by the Corporation and the Crown. It appears that the Corporation are in the habit of licensing persons to embark the Thames for purposes of business. Cases of this kind having come to the knowledge of Mr. Pemberton, he looked into the law upon the subject, consulted the law officers of the Crown; and by their advice an information was filed in Chancery, reciting the proceedings of the Corporation, calling for a discovery of the charters, letters patent, or other grounds for the exercise of the alleged right, and calling upon the Court to settle the point at

issue by a decree. The Corporation demurred, but the demurrer was overruled; they appealed, but the House of Lords confirmed the judgment of the Master of the Rolls. Insufficient answers were next put in, but no evidence; and, although the case has been pending nearly ten years, no evidence has yet been put in. The Crown claims the property in the bed and soil and shores of the river; the Corporation claims them also; but while the Crown produces chapter and verse for its claim, the Corporation rests upon immemorial possession.

Mr. Hickson concluded his evidence the same day. His remedies for corporation abuses are—the 14th clause of the Municipal Reform Act, abolishing trade privileges; the conservancy of the Thames; and the fellowship of porters to meters, &c.; the amalgamation of the city police with the metropolitan police; the abolition of the coal tax; and the placing of the power of election boards of guardians in the hands of the new municipal authorities.

The last meeting of the Court of Aldermen brought the new Lord Mayor into collision with his brethren. When the account book was handed to him, vouched for by two aldermen, Lord Mayor Sidney objected to signing one item. That item was one of 35*l.* for fitting up the treadmill, taken from the Comptor, at Holloway. Mr. Alderman Wire ventured to remark that it was usual for the Lord Mayor to sign items vouched by two of his brethren. The Lord Mayor properly said that during his Mayoralty he would do nothing as a matter of course; he would have the sense of the Court before he would sign; and then privately he would support nothing injurious to public morality like the barbarous treadmill. It was shown to the Lord Mayor that he had been present at a meeting of the gaol committee which agreed to the removal of the treadmill, and had voted in the minority against it. The Lord Mayor contended that the proposition was not to re-erect but to remove the treadmill. Finally the matter ended by the Court resolving that when an item was vouched by two aldermen it should be paid. So the Sheriff out generalised the Lord Mayor.

Matters seldom go smoothly in the Court of Common Council since the Commission began its inquiries. At a meeting, on Thursday, a conversation arose upon a report recommending the repeal of the prohibitions against the employment of non-freemen, and against the trading of non-freemen in the City. Mr. H. L. Taylor, digressing, said:—

As regards the investigation now going on—and would that the evidence given before that Commission were based upon truth—(hear, hear)—if there were not some gross misrepresentations—grosser than can by possibility be imagined by any one who has ears for truth—I would not mind what the result might be. (Hear, hear.) There is quite room enough to find fault, quite room enough to amend, quite sufficient to show that there might be a very considerable improvement upon the present system of the corporation, without descending to the most gross and palpable and deliberate falsehoods that ever could have entered the mind of man. (Cheers.)

Mr. Elliott.—I wish to know whether my friend means that I gave utterance to them?

Mr. H. L. Taylor.—I am quite sure it will be patent to every member of the Court that my friend Elliott is not the only individual that has given evidence before the Commission.

Mr. Elliott.—That does not answer my question. (Confusion.)

Mr. H. L. Taylor.—When I made use of the expressions that fell from me, I did not know that my friend was present, and I had him not in my thoughts. (Laughter.)

After some talk on the business before them, the row began again:—

Mr. Elliott.—Language was indulged in just now, by a gentleman opposite (Mr. H. L. Taylor), of which I think I have a right to demand an explanation. No proper and consistent explanation has yet been given. I will not say so ungentlemanly, but so unusual an attack was made upon the sworn statement of myself, sitting directly opposite my friend, who used the words, "wilful and deliberate falsehood," that I had a right to ask him whether he alluded to me. He avoided the answer. I dare say he thought he acted very triumphantly; but, as a proper explanation was not given, I have only to say that a gentleman who will stand up before his fellow-citizens and make such an accusation as that, and then escape from giving an answer, is a gentleman, in my opinion, beneath contempt. (Cries of "Order," and confusion.)

Mr. H. L. Taylor—I thought I exculpated you altogether. If you can satisfy your own mind that my observations should be applied to you, I can't help it. (Laughter.)

Mr. Elliott.—That is an old-fashioned way of answering a question of this nature. You could get that answer at any pot-house in the City or in any country town. (Much confusion.)

Mr. De Jersey.—Mr. Elliott ought to be satisfied with the explanation of Mr. Taylor, who could not impute anything to a gentleman whom he had not in his mind at the time.

The Lord Mayor—I beg to say that if Mr. Taylor had imputed to any gentleman present such an observation, I should have deemed it my duty to have called Mr. Taylor to order; but I thought he explained his words in a very satisfactory manner. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Elliott.—Such an explanation is perfectly satisfactory to me.

But it did not end here. The other member of the

Common Council who has given evidence, Mr. Deputy Bennoch, rose and said:—

In the course of an answer made by a gentleman to this Court, there was certain unqualified language used, applied to certain parties. Who they were I know not; but if false reports or false evidence have been given anywhere, there is a proper place for the refutation to be made by those who have grounds of complaint. They have the opportunity of going and showing that this report or that evidence is unfounded, untrue, or exaggerated. As one who has been there, and listening to an answer made to a very proper question put by Mr. Elliott—“Do you mean me?” The reply was—“I did not know you were in the court,” and, “I had not you in my thoughts.” But, inasmuch as the gentleman who made the accusation had his eye fixed upon me—(loud laughter)—or, at all events, directed towards that part of the court where I was sitting, I apprehend the same answer is not sufficient, so far as I am concerned. And when gentlemen have gone and honestly given evidence upon oath, I think it right, when they are present, and unqualified language is used, to ask of the gentleman who makes use of it, do you include me in that accusation? (Increased laughter and confusion.)

Mr. H. L. Taylor.—All I can say is, that whatever I have stated here I can prove. I am not going to charge any one individual with anything. I have stated again and again that a vast number of persons have given evidence before the commission that is not founded upon truth. (Hear, hear.)

Deputy Bennoch.—That is not an answer to my question.

The Lord Mayor—I hope the Court will pardon me for saying that I think Deputy Bennoch has a perfect right to ask whether he was alluded to; but, of course, the proceedings of the Court are in their own keeping. I can only rule in the way in which I consider the Court would wish its proceedings to be governed. Mr. Taylor has stated, certainly, that in which I for one do not disagree with him, because I know there have been false statements made, but I think it also right that Mr. Taylor should state in the Court whether he does include Deputy Bennoch in his accusation. (Cries of "No, no.")

Deputy Bennoch—I demand an answer to a simple question. I ask for your lordship's protection and the protection of this Court. I ask the gentleman to answer the question—I ask him as a man of honour. (Cries of "Don't answer it.")

Deputy Holt—I move that Mr. Taylor do not answer such a question. (Great confusion.)

The Lord Mayor—I must say that it is for Mr. Taylor himself either to give an answer or withhold it. These are dangerous imputations to make, and I should, as an individual, feel aggrieved when charged without an explanation.

Mr. Bennoch, however, failed in getting an answer; and the matter ended by a return to the business before them. The Report of the Committee, so far as related to non-employment, was received, the rest rejected, on the ground that the Committee were not instructed to report upon that subject.

#### THE SMITHFIELD CLUB SHOW.

EVERY year the choice beasts of the land are mustered in the Baker-street Bazaar, to contend passively for prizes. Aristocratic farmers, country gentlemen, tenant-farmers, the Prince himself, enter the lists, and strive for precedence. Formerly it was in the jousting arena—now it is in the show yard. This year, the show has been less splendid, but more useful. In past years, fat cattle—beasts whose offal, not whose flesh, yielded the butchers a profit, were exhibited; but this year there were only two large animals, and only one decidedly and uselessly obese one. The big beast is a tall ox, grown by Sir Harry Verney; the fat animal is, appropriately enough, a pig. But neither has gained a prize. The judges have eschewed fat.

The list of prizes shows that the aristocratic competitors have had their share. Lord Leicester is first of the first in Devons; Lord Radnor, in Herefords; the Duke of Richmond, in South Downs. In short-horns, Mr. Stratton, of Broad Hinton, near Swindon, bears away the bell; in long-wisted sheep, Mr. G. S. Foljambe, a Nottingham gentleman; in cross-bred sheep, Mr. Druce, of Eynsham, Oxon; and in pigs, Mr. John Coate, of Hamoon, near Blandford—Prince Albert taking the second place.

The dinner came off as usual at the Freemasons' Tavern. The Duke of Richmond, of course, presided. Lord Berners, Mr. Philip Pusey, Lord Portman, and others, were the speakers; but their speeches were on topics suited to the character of the meeting.

The attendance at the show yard has been unusually good.

#### THE STRIKES.

THE Preston men seem still determined to persevere with vigour in their struggle. Last week the contribution to support them was 22*000*l.** On Monday the mills were opened to receive applications. About eight applied, six of whom were women. As they went in and out, the crowds stood around laughing. Delegates have been actively engaged this week; and the following list will show that they have not laboured in vain, and that the workmen of London will stand by them.

The deputation of the Preston lock-outs, in conjunction with others, have waited upon the following trades societies in the metropolis. The council of the amalgamated engineers, &c. &c., who have voted 200*l.* to Preston,

and 25*l.* to Wigan. The typefounders of London, continue weekly subscriptions, to be sent direct to Preston. The city ladies' shoemakers, the city bootmakers, and ironmoulders, who send support from all their branches. The national association of united trades will support by every means in their power. The cabinet makers of the West End voted 30*l.*, and weekly subscriptions. The tin-plate workers, 25*l.* The bookbinders, Pemberton-row, 10*l.* The pianoforte-makers have the matter under consideration, and received the deputation most favourably. The cork-cutters, 20*l.*, and weekly subscriptions. The West End bootmakers, 30*l.* The West End ladies' shoemakers 3*l.*, and further subscriptions. The bricklayers of London show strong sympathy, and they are going to call a mass meeting, for the expressed purpose of rendering support. The morocco leatherdressers continue weekly subscriptions. The ropemakers, 10*l.*, and weekly subscriptions. The amalgamated carpenters' delegates, 5*l.* The carpenters of the "Running Horse and George" forthwith will render assistance. The French polishers, 3*l.*, and five shillings per week from their box, and weekly subscription. The philanthropic block coopers, 10*l.*, and further assistance. The tin-plate workers, Bell-inn, have the matter under consideration. The hand-in-hand coopers, ditto. The silversmiths, 15*l.* and weekly subscriptions. The cartwheelwrights, weekly subscriptions. The bookbinders, "White Horse," Holborn, weekly subscriptions. The brushmakers' motion for 50*l.* as a gift. The cabinet makers, city, subscribe weekly for the present. The boatbuilders have responded to the appeal, and will send what they can to Preston. The cigarmakers, weekly subscription at present. The tobaccoconists will take the matter up. The compositors send weekly subscriptions. The brewers' coopers will render what assistance they can. The hearth-rug weavers, 3*l.* per week during the struggle. And numerous other trades have the matter under consideration.

The Burnley mills have re-opened with success, for four days a week; at Bacup, for three days a week. At Bury the hands still hold out.

Baron Alderson delivered a charge to the grand jury at Liverpool this week, in which the following passage occurs. Referring to some of the cases in the calendar, he said:—

"There is another class of cases, in which two or three persons are accused of a riot at Wigan, arising from that unhappy difference of opinion between the workmen and masters, which I am sorry to say has been so prevalent in this county of late—not indeed in this county alone, for this species of insanity is pervading almost all labourers in England. It has extended even to the agricultural districts, and with the agricultural labourers it has as little good sense and as little reason as it has in this case. The great want of knowledge on the part of the general body of the people of the real causes which govern the rate of wages in the world is the principal cause of this evil. If they did but know a little more of that political economy which many people talk of and so few understand, they would see that this is not the way in which the thing can be done, even if it were desirable to be accomplished. It is lamentable that it should be so; and one cannot help thinking that it is from the want of experience that this matter arises, for, from the shortness of life in the manufacturing districts, the people employed there are generally very young. The proportion of the experienced to the inexperienced, then, is very small; and it has been my unfortunate fate, in the course of my official life, to come here and try in succession, persons of this description, for the same sort of offence. Every eight, nine, or ten years a new generation arises; they have not the experience or the sufferings of their predecessors, and by their numbers they overbear the more experienced, and thus the thing arises from time to time. I don't see how the thing can be prevented, unless by a more general spread of sound education among the people; that is the only mode in which to my mind the remedy can be provided. If we could but do that—if we could teach them what was really for their good, they would cease to be the prey of empty-headed fellows, as they at present seem to be. These are the only observations I have to make on these cases. We can only deal with them as they are brought before us; but I wish that we could save them from the commission of these offences by that additional experience which from our age we possess, and by our knowledge, through education, which we are willing to communicate to our poorer brethren, if we could. As it is, we can only repress the crime as it breaks out into violence. We shall do that, but of course with a merciful disposition; because, after all, we cannot help seeing that there are people who believe themselves to be in the right although they break out into insubordination which tends to breaches of the peace."

The reference was to the boys arrested for the riot at Wigan. They were punished with imprisonments. One had been a rioter before.

#### LOYALTY versus LAW.

SERGEANT FIELD, of the 11th Hussars, appeared before the magistrates at College-street Police-office, Dublin, on Wednesday, to answer the complaint of a Mr. Keary, a dentist, for an assault; the charge being that the sergeant had twitched off the complainant's hat in the theatre after he had refused to remove it himself, while the anthem of "God save the Queen" was being performed. The policeman on duty in the theatre at the time refused to take the charge against the sergeant, and Colonel Brown, Police Commissioner,

attended for the purpose of stating that the man had done his duty on the occasion. A sergeant major of the same regiment, who had accompanied the defendant, observed that they were bound by their oath not alone to protect the life of the Queen, but likewise to defend her crown, her honour, and her dignity, from the assaults of all enemies. They conceived that remaining on the seat and retaining the hat on during the performance of the National Anthem was an insult to her Majesty, and when a person refused to rectify the omission which might otherwise have been accidental, the offence became intentional, and they were bound to resent it at all hazards. Mr. Stronge, the magistrate, after hearing the case, said a slight assault had unquestionably been committed, as the fact was not even attempted to be controverted, but at the same time the amount of provocation was very great, and he was happy to say was hurtful not alone to the defendant, in the present case, but to the great majority of the audience. Mr. Stronge referred to the fact which had been stated by the sergeant-major, namely, that all persons wearing her Majesty's cloth were bound to preserve her from indignity, and in so doing observed upon the very proper conduct of the defendant under the circumstances, as well as the highly respectable demeanour and appearance of himself and brother officer, and stated in conclusion that he had no hesitation in dismissing the complaint.

**DOINGS AT ST. BARNABAS, BELGRAVIA.** We find the following interesting letter in the *Daily News*, addressed to the Lord Bishop of London:—

My Lord.—I desire emphatically to direct your attention to the present mode of conducting public worship at the above church.

The events some few years since connected with this and the kindred church, St. Paul's, must be fresh in your memory.

Sufficient time has elapsed to permit, on your part, that admonitory or more direct interference that should remove the scandal. Present at its consecration you cannot be ignorant of the forms and ceremonies there practised, opposed to the purity of our reformed church, Popish in their origin, baneful in practice, and a desecration of the sacred objects of the Protestant church. Your lordship must be held personally responsible; and the intelligence of the middle classes, the great bulwark against the papal tendencies of the day, will know how to fix it upon you.

I attended there on Sunday morning last, the 4th of December, and after witnessing the miserable spectacle of the clergy separating themselves from the laity by roof screens and brass gates, and the absurd practice of turning their backs to the congregation during the delivery of prayers, the genuflexions before the cross, and the mummery by a verger at stated periods bearing a crook surmounted by the figure of "St. Barnabas," I was enlightened as to the real tendency of these observances in the sermon then delivered (and as it was in manuscript can be obtained by your lordship), in which the preacher, addressing a protestant congregation (whose primary duty as such is to uphold the right of private judgment), warned us that we might read, but must not interpret, the Word of God, told us that we were to believe all the "church" said, warned us not to "wrangle" with the church, because, said he, whatever the church says, is right. These are but samples of a wily, insidious, jesuitical sermon, utterly at variance with the reformed protestant church. I have no desire to make this unnecessarily long, but I cannot forbear remarking that the "commandments and Lord's prayer" are nowhere to be seen over the table (not the altar), that a "creedence" table is an appendage which you will admit to be unlawful, that huge candles so filled the eye, that the simple forms of our church were altogether lost, its external appearance was that of a mass-house, and from my heart I believe the hearts of the curates and priests internally accorded with it. The congregation could not understand a word of the service, it was uttered by choristers (who, as inferior clergy, ordained by Puseyite priests, are permitted to enter within the screen), and priests, in a strange, unknown tongue (very artistic, doubtless, but derogating from the simplicity and purity of our mother tongue), intoned the beautiful service.

It is wrong to suppose that the parishioners approve of all this. It is strangers from afar who swell the ranks, and encourage by their presence and their purse. The poor even studiously avoid sending their children to the schools; the industrial body spurn the popish practices, and no threats (and threats, and persuasions, and bribery are resorted to) succeed in filling this church, pompously announced as built for the poor.

These are all the fruits of Mr. Bennett's practices, and the responsibility of your lordship is the greater, as then was your opportunity to have trodden out the reproach you failed.

I must now so urge you, that this time we require from you ample penance for past sins of omission. St. Paul's and St. Barnabas occupy a broad space in the eye of Puseyism; they are the barometers of Puseyism, and if a wealthy laity have pandered to their foibles, and a weak bishop has thrown his shield over them, we must with zeal and alacrity teach the laity their duty, and insist on you performing yours.

I have to ask your lordship for an assurance that your veto will be put at once and for ever on these observances, so foreign to the rubric and the spirit of our reformed church, and that you, recognising the glorious spirit of our religious reformers, will yet stand in your character of metropolitan bishop, as the open friend and defender of that Protestant Church whose revenues flow into improper channels unless in you such a defender is found. I have been induced thus to speak because I am a plain speaker, and because I have other facts which perhaps the "press" will whisper in your ear, and which beset us a war with Puseyism and its Jesuit preachers.—My lord, I am, your obedient servant,

J. BEAL,  
9, Newland-street, Chester-square, Dec. 1853.

#### THE PUBLIC HEALTH. (From the *Registrar-General's Report*.)

The rate of mortality in the metropolis continues to advance, and in the week that ended on Saturday the number of deaths rose to 1,414. In five weeks that have elapsed since the 29th of October the numbers have been 1,112, 1,192, 1,162, 1,339, and 1,414. Concurrent with these weekly numbers there has been an almost constant fall in the mean temperature, which has been as follows—48·9 degs., 45·7 degs., 38·5 degs., 36·7 degs., and 40·0 degs.

In the ten weeks corresponding to last week of the years 1843-52 the average number of deaths was 1200, which, if raised in proportion to increase of population, becomes 1320. The excess in the present return above the calculated amount is nearly 100.

Last week 620 children died under 15 years of age, 481 men and women, between 15 and 60 years, and 306 at 60 years and upwards. From phthisis (or consumption), there died 175 persons; from bronchitis, 178; from pneumonia (inflammation of the lungs), 143. Fatal cases of these diseases have become more numerous, and the two former exhibit a mortality considerably above the average. Old persons, and those particularly who are subject to pulmonary complaints, suffer from the coldness of the weather; and the high price of fuel at this time renders the poor less able to contend with it, besides abridging their means of obtaining bread, which is also dear, as well as the other necessities of life. Cholera is very much diminished, and will probably, as in the previous epidemic, nearly disappear for a time. Only 28 deaths from cholera were registered last week, 7 of which occurred in the west districts, 4 in the north, 5 in the east, and 12 in the south districts.

Last week the births of 840 boys and 837 girls, in all 1677 children, were registered in London. The average number in eight corresponding weeks of the years 1843-52 was 1426.

At the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, the mean height of the barometer in the week was 29·954 in. The mean temperature was 40·0 degs., which is 1·7 degs. below the average of the same week in 38 years. The mean daily temperature was below the average of the same day on every day of the week except Wednesday, when it rose 6·8 degs. above it. The mean dew-point temperature was 38·7 degs. The highest temperature of the air 51·9 degs. on Wednesday, and the lowest 29·4 degs. on Saturday.

#### THE BEARD MOVEMENT.

BEARDS and moustaches are rising on every side of us, and we seem in a fair way of being as hairy as our ancestors. But there seems some reason in the movement. A commercial traveller has given a capital account of "three months' experience of a beard" in the *North British Daily Mail*:—

"Three months ago I read an article in *Household Words*, headed, 'Why Shave?' I was at the time suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism in the jaws. This complaint, the writer asserted, would be almost entirely prevented by wearing the beard. 'If so,' said I, 'I will shave no more.' This was the first time that the thought of wearing my beard had crossed my mind, and I at once came to the conclusion that to shave was absurd, and therefore resolved forthwith to abandon the razor. The question, 'What will people say?' had to me no terrors; for I could see at a glance a thousand arguments by which objectors to the hairy reform could be entirely demolished. So, without further thought, I walked out to business unshaved.

"The first day my roughness was noticed; the second it was thought I had been at the coast; the third the barbers' rise of prices was spoken of; the fourth I boldly announced my resolution. I then found, to my surprise, that almost all thinking men approved of my determination, and only regretted that they had not courage to follow my example, which they said they certainly would do when beards became a little more fashionable. Not a few shavers whose beards had two or three days' growth thought my beard surely uncomfortable, as they felt theirs quite long enough. To these gentlemen I replied, 'Your beards are in the very worst stage; in other three days that feeling of unshaven discomfort will give place to a cozy furry sensation, quite unknown to any save the few who have abandoned the razor.' This is really the case. My beard fell uncomfortable for about four days, after which I felt an improvement every day; and now, in the very pleasant feeling of natural warmth over my entire face I am reaping the reward of having in this matter returned to nature's laws. Since my beard has been three days old I have never had one touch of rheumatism in my jaws—a disease to which I was becoming subject in cold weather. In a word, I feel

the beard a great improvement, and now would as soon think of shaving my head as my face.

"I need hardly say, then, that I recommend the general adoption of the beard. The idea of men, especially in this cold weather, daily cutting off the natural respirator and muffler, and then, as many do, bandaging their mouths with cloth, seems to me so absurd, that I have no patience to argue the question. To all determined shavers I would say, 'Shave on, and when in your folly you laugh at the man with the beard, endeavour if possible to conceal the gold clasp with which the interior of your mouth is decorated, by your foolish fashion of removing the natural protection of your teeth.' I can say nothing of how the beard affects the lungs. I have to thank God for a first-rate pair, and therefore am not very sensitive as to what affects these organs, but as I move about in Glasgow and Edinburgh, and breathe all sorts of air, I feel quite assured that many of the strange compounds that so pointedly salute the nose, are none the worse of being riddled by the moustache before they pass into any man's lungs, especially those of the delicate.

"The chief opponents of the beard, I have found, are very ignorant women, who are in no way loth to express their entire disgust at what they are pleased to call the abominable filthy fashion. Women of cultivation speak in quite a different tone; they do not quite approve, yet are ready to remember that all the worthies of antiquity from Adam to John Knox wore beards, and they do think a bearded man is more manly in appearance; but with a smile they ask, 'How will you ever manage to kiss your sweetheart?' If this question is answered by a smart practical illustration, almost any of them will admit that the beard is not so objectionable after all.

"Although as a whole my beard has been popular, I could fill a volume with the queer things that have been said to me about it. One friend, whose cautiousness is extreme, asked me how my beard suited when I had bills to discount. To this I answered, 'I never in commercial matters go beyond my depth, so I can afford to look queer if I have a mind.' One old lady hoped I did not wear my beard to show that I had a contempt for the ministers of religion. She had heard that the wearing of beards was indicative of this contempt. I convinced the worthy woman that I was a regular attender of an orthodox church, and loved and respected my warm-hearted pastor. One old Quaker I met thought there was not a little vanity in wearing the excrements on the face. To the old Quaker I answered, 'Vanity, or no vanity, I will stick to my beard as firmly as thee and thy fathers have stuck to the plain collar, and if I do so I will no doubt command even thy respect.' The Quaker shook his head and said, with a smile, 'Thou hast a handsome face, and I would think it more so if thou wouldst remove the hair.' I was about to reply, when a gentleman, quite a stranger to me, took up my defence. We were seated at the commercial dinner-table at the moment. 'Friend,' said the stranger, 'thou art wrong, and our young friend is right. God never gave the beard to be cut off every morning; it was no doubt meant to be worn, and I think our young friend deserves the thanks of us all for being amongst the first to introduce the very desirable fashion.' I for one,' he added, 'am resolved to follow his example.' 'Do so, friend,' said the Quaker, 'but I will shave yet a while.' I learned that my defender on this occasion was a medical gentleman in the service of the London Board of Health. I have pleasure in seeing as I now move about, that I am in no way singular in the beard reform. All public meetings I observe, have now a considerable sprinkling of beards, and I have no doubt we, who are as yet quite in the minority, will soon be able to add to our present stock of arguments, one that will be more powerful than all others, and which is contained in the brief sentence, 'beards are fashionable.'

#### JOURNAL OF RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

THE Berkhamsted accident was only prevented from being a fatality of the first class by the presence of mind of those engaged in it. The train which broke down was on its way to Scotland. It had, however, few passengers, but among them were two Barons of the Rothschild family going to "meet" at Aston Abbotts, with four young Guardsmen, and two ladies and their servant. When the axle broke, the wheel ran up the embankment through a hedge and into a field; the engine fell on to the bank; the guard's break was crushed; the carriages were scattered on the line, and the passengers got out. They had extricated a woman from the ruins, and were getting out the body of the guard, when the express was seen coming up the line. It came, however, at a comparatively slow pace, and walked, as it were, into the debris; the reason of this was that a gallant and prompt fellow, named Page, a farm labourer, seeing what was the matter, ran instantly to stop the express. He saw it enter the tunnel, and so he stood at its forty-mile an hour speed was the only moment for him to make a signal. He seized it, a fireman saw him, and slackened speed instantly. The train from Euston-square was stopped by detonating signals. As it turned out that the guard was killed, an inquest was held, on Saturday, and a verdict of accidental death was found; to it, however, the foreman appended this comment—"We consider that the company is not free from blame in sending an engine with a fast train when any doubt of its efficiency existed." The explanation of which is, that the engine had been repaired the night before the accident. The cause of the disaster was the stopping of the oil-holes, so that the friction melted the axle in two.

The Dublin Court of Queen's Bench and a special jury were occupied during Monday and Tuesday with the case of Margaret Mc'Nally against the Great Southern and Western Railway Company, in which the plaintiff sought compensation for injuries sustained by herself and her children arising from the death of her husband, Mr. Charles Mc'Nally, a solicitor in extensive practice in this city, who was one of the sufferers in the recent accident on the Great Southern and Western Railway, at Straffan.

Damages were laid at 20,000*l.*, and the defendants pleaded "not guilty." The Attorney-General stated the plaintiff's case at considerable length, going through all the facts as they have already appeared in the reports of the evidence given at the inquest. In conclusion, he called upon the jury to give substantial damages to his client and her infant children. The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, 30,000*l.* damages and costs.

In the case of Molton, a man whose leg was hurt in the same accident, verdict for the plaintiff, 15*l.* damages and costs.

*Wednesday.*—The famous Midland furnishes another accident. The fog was dense; a coal-train had gone on from Kidderminster towards Shifield, within a few minutes of the arrival of a passenger train. Being told that the coal train had gone forward, the guard of the passenger train ordered it on. Going slowly at first, the train gathered speed, and ran into the coal train. Guard injured, passengers injured and frightened. The accident occurred simply from the two trains running too closely one after the other, because, had only five minutes more intervened, the guard of the coal train would have had sufficient time to proceed down the line and use the fog signals, which he had not time to do before the passenger train ran into the disabled mineral train. The goods break van and a coal wagon were smashed, and the greater part of the contents strewed over the line.

#### RAILWAY ACCIDENTS IN FRANCE.

The following is the judgment of the Tribunal at Poitiers on the four officials of the Bordeaux and Poitiers Railway who were tried on a charge of causing homicide and wounds by negligence, imprudence, and inattention to the regulations of the company:—

"By virtue of the law of July 15, 1845, on the police of railroads, M. de Sessenay is condemned to two years' imprisonment and 1,500*l.* fine.

"M. de Crèvecœur to one year's imprisonment and 1,500*l.* fine.

"M. Landré to one year's imprisonment and 1,000*l.* fine.

"M. Leroy to six months' imprisonment and 300*l.* fine.

"All four are condemned in the costs of the trial.

"M. Dillon, manager of the company, is condemned as civilly responsible for the above fines and costs."

#### CRIMINAL RECORD.

WIFE-BEATING is as prominent as ever in the police reports. We have four cases before us. William Whitmore beat his wife in the house, and pursued her into the street, striking her. He also hit the policeman. Two months' imprisonment. David Carroll came home at four in the morning. His wife told him food was dear, and she had not the means of buying more than she set before him. Whereupon he threw it at her, and lay down on the sofa. Mrs. Carroll went to bed; but her husband dragged the bed from under her, and tried to smother her; in the afternoon he tried to stab her; at night he abused her, she spat in his face, upon which he knocked her down and kicked her. Carroll it was discovered habitually ill-treated his wife. Remanded. Morris Flynn got drunk, and struck his wife on the thighs with a poker; beat her with his fists, and dashed a chair in her face. She implored him not to strike her again, promising to go upstairs and fetch more money. He seized up a large knife, and said he would run it through her unless she did so, and while he was finding the money she managed to get out of the house and run to a doctor's in Union-street, to have her eyes and forehead strapped up, as they were cut open, and she was nearly fainting from loss of blood. Flynn was also in the habit of ill-treating his wife. Six months' imprisonment—the husband indifferent, the wife sobbing. Daniel Flynn nearly cut off the arm of his wife with a chopper. Her recovery is doubtful. Remanded.

The Reverend H. Newgill, or Newgill, has appeared before Mr. Bingham, charged with obtaining money under false pretences. He left his wife and family a short time ago, and had brought a respectable girl—Sunday-school teacher—with him to London, who had since been abandoned to her fate. The prisoner appeared to be about thirty years of age. He was transferred to Southampton for examination.

A boy picked the pocket of Mr. Albany Fonblanque, in Coventry-street. Mr. Fonblanque turned round and arrested him. The boy was sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment. Mr. Fonblanque, at the close of the proceedings, said he wished to be allowed to observe, that he had been placed in a difficulty which he thought ought not to have occurred to any one in such a public thoroughfare as Coventry-street. He was for at least five minutes with the prisoner in his custody before he could meet with a constable, during which time he was subjected to the annoyance of a mob of persons whom the occurrence had attracted, some of whom importuned him to let the lad go about his business. He had nearly got as far as the station-house before he met with a constable to take charge of his prisoner. Now, he was not one of those who thought that a policeman should always be found at hand in every emergency, or that they should always be in one place, but he certainly did think that police assistance, in open day at least, should be more readily attainable than he had found it.

A crusade has been commenced against the juvenile beggars in the city. Two have been brought up this week, and proved arrant impostors. Here is the story told by one, and the real facts, side by side, as elicited by examination.

Mr. Alderman Farebrother, to the boy—Where do you come from? Prisoner—From Worcester. Alderman Farebrother—Where are your father and mother? Prisoner—I've got none. Alderman Farebrother—Have you any friends to apply to? Prisoner—No, sir. I have only an uncle in the marines. Alderman Farebrother—Why did you leave Worcester? Prisoner—Because I was only

getting 4*s.* per week, and that was not enough, and I could not get any more. Alderman Farebrother—What have you done with your boots? Prisoner—I walked up to London, and I left them near Uxbridge, because they were so bad. Springate (the gaoler)—I think he is only just come out of prison, your worship, by the cut of his hair. Alderman Farebrother—What were you in prison for? Prisoner—I had fourteen days, about a fortnight ago, at the Westminster House of Correction for begging. Lieut. Wright (the governor of the Holloway City Prison)—I have had the prisoner under my care very recently, sir. I know his face well. Alderman Farebrother—Do you hear that, boy? Prisoner—I never was at Holloway in my life. Fuller (one of the officers of the gaol)—I know the prisoner; he had fourteen days at Holloway, about four months ago, for begging. I remember cutting his hair very close on that occasion, on account of his head being in a very bad state. Alderman Farebrother—Why, here's your hairdresser come to claim acquaintance with you. (Laughter.) Prisoner—I don't know him; I never was there. Alderman Farebrother—You have had fourteen days on two occasions, and I shall now try the effect of twenty-one days, and low diet; and if ever you come here again I shall order a whipping. Prisoner—Thank you; and I hope you may stick there till I come back again. Alderman Farebrother called the prisoner back, and after giving him a suitable admonition, said there would be plenty of time to consider the propriety of ordering a whipping before the twenty-one days expired, for insulting the bench.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

THE Queen remains at Osborne. It is observed that the Duchess of Brabant is there still, but not her husband. He is away on the Continent.

Mr. Evelyn P. Shirley is the new Member for South Warwickshire. The election took place on Saturday, and he was the only candidate.

The electors and non-electors of Peterborough have presented handsome testimonials to their late member, Mr. Whalley. That from the electors was a centre piece and candleabrum, worth 200 guineas; and that from the non-electors was a salver worth 20 guineas. The presentation was made at a dinner given on Tuesday last at the Corn Exchange.

Stalybridge has put in a very reasonable and modest claim to be represented in Parliament: its population is 25,000; its rental 90,000*l.*, per annum; its 5*s.* houses, 412*s.*; and its savings bank contains 62,343*l.* The inhabitants have sent in their memorial to Lord Aberdeen. This is a movement that should be followed.

Lord Palmerston, at the request of the inhabitants of Newcastle, has issued a commission to inquire into the causes of the late mortality in that town.

By the latest accounts from Jamaica, there seems reason to believe that the refractory House of Assembly will vote the needed supplies, and set their affairs in order. Sir Henry Barkly has already produced the best effect.

In our last number we quoted an article entitled, "The Theatre of War." We are requested by the correspondent of the *New York Daily Tribune* to state that the able paper in question originally appeared in the *New York Daily Tribune* of November 15.

Admiral Daures, an old seaman who had seen much service, died on Sunday. He entered the navy in 1796. When captain of the *Guerrière* frigate, he struck his flag to the United States frigate *Constitution*. That was in 1812. The *Constitution* carried away two hundred pounds weight of metal more than her antagonist, and twice as large a crew. Captain Daures fought his ship well, was wounded, but stood it out on deck; and when tried by court martial, he was honourably acquitted from all blame.

Mrs. Ruth Emerson, mother of Ralph Waldo Emerson, and widow of the Reverend W. Emerson, pastor of the First Church in Boston from 1799 to 1811, died at Concord, Mass., on the 10th of November, in the 84th year of her age.

Cardinal Wiseman, it appears, is not likely to stay at Rome entirely, as was reported. He is not at all unwell, and is expected home shortly.

The Emperor of Austria has just issued a decree directing that, from the 1st of January next, public instruction shall be given exclusively in the German language in all the state colleges of Hungary. At present, the professors in these colleges give their instruction in Latin, Hungarian, and German.

It is understood that Count Paul Esterhazy, who, since the events of 1849 in Hungary, has been compelled to absent himself from his native land, and has spent the chief portion of his exile in England, has recently received permission to return home.

The Emperor of the French has ordered a gold medal of honour, first class, to be given to Captain Rennie, of the *Zenobia* steamer, belonging to the East India Company, for taking in tow and saving the French brig *Sylphe*, of Bordeaux.

The Duke and Duchess of Wellington have gone to Lisbon, where the duke has had several interviews with the Portuguese ministers, relative to taking possession of the wide domains bestowed by that nation on his late illustrious father, as well as assuming the titles attached to them. He has left that capital with the duchess on a tour through the provinces, the scene of the late duke's achievements; after which he proposes to proceed to Madrid for a similar purpose, and then return to England, via Paris.

The Rev. Dr. Alder, formerly Secretary to the Wesleyan Missionary Society, and one of the leading ministers of that body, was admitted to holy orders by the Bishop of Gibraltar, on Sunday, November 20.

Dr. Newman has been presented with a massive gold ring, weighing 18 ounces, by the Roman Catholics of California.

The new Metropolitan of Sydney is to be the able and industrious and adventurous Selwyn, Bishop of New Zealand.

Captain Warner of the "long range," died very suddenly this week, having been a day previously in the apparent enjoyment of perfect health. It appears that recently Captain Warner was very sanguine of coming to some arrangement with the Turkish Government for the use of his invention; and whether the excitement arising from this expectation had any connexion with his sudden death is matter for conjecture.

Lord Ward laid the foundation of the public rooms and new Corn Exchange at Kidderminster on Wednesday. Mr. Robert Lowe, M.P., was present, and made a speech.

The graduates of Glasgow have formed an Association for obtaining Parliamentary representation of the Scottish Universities.

Marylebone will be the first London borough to open a free Library. The movement begun in the spring has been well supported; and after an early day in January, 1854, all classes will be able to obtain books from 10 in the morning till 10 at night. The Library is at 27, Gloucester-Place, New-road.

The Committee of the Dublin Exhibition have presented an address of thanks to the Lord Lieutenant and the Countess of St. Germans for their prompt, cordial, and effective help in obtaining support and fine art contributions to the Exhibition. In reply, the Lord Lieutenant especially praised the working-classes for their good conduct, and hoped it would be remembered whenever rules of admission to exhibitions of art are framed.

The Earl of Derby, Lord Stanley, the Rev. H. R. L. Samson, vicar of Prescot, and a number of gentlemen from the neighbourhood, attended, on Thursday, the inauguration of a working-man's library at Prescot, near Liverpool. The institution has been set on foot mainly by the Derby family, the Earl of Derby and Lord Stanley having each given 100*l.* These sums, with 50*l.* from Sir Thomas Birch, and subscriptions from parties residing in and near Prescot, have raised a fund large enough to purchase about 2000 volumes, which are to be lent to subscribers of 5*s.* per annum. Such an institution as this has long been wanted in Prescot.

It will be recollect that, after the Anti-Corn Law League had been reconstructed, a meeting was held at Newall's-buildings, Manchester, on the 10th of August, 1852, at which it was resolved to offer the sum of 250*l.* for the best essay, and the sum of 50*l.* for the second best essay, "showing the results of the repeal of the corn laws and the free trade policy upon the moral, the social, the commercial, and the political interests of the United Kingdom." The Reverend Henry Dunckley, Baptist Minister, Salford, has won the first, and Mr. James Grant, Plowden-buildings, Temple, the second prize.

Some workmen have commenced enclosing a considerable area in Palace-yard, opposite the entrance to Westminster-hall, on the site of which it is intended to erect the statue of Cœur de Lion.

A thoroughly British and seamanlike act is reported of Captain Russell, the experienced and energetic officer commanding the Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamship *Douro*. While crossing the Bay of Biscay, on her way home from Constantinople, the *Douro* fell in with the *Paris*, a French steamer, in distress, and signalling for assistance. His signals being observed and answered, the French captain desired to be put into a French port, as his ship was (he said) disabled and foundering. Captain Russell, however, having urgent despatches on board was obliged to decline this request, offering, at the same time, to land the officers and crew at Plymouth. Accordingly the *Paris* was abandoned, and her captain and crew received on board the *Douro*. Meanwhile Captain Russell sent his second officer and four men from his engine-room on board the *Paris*, to see whether anything could be done to keep her afloat. For two hours the French captain and his men were anxiously watching, from the deck of the *Douro*, the movements of their abandoned steamer. What was their surprise and, we may believe, disgust, at the expiration of two hours, to perceive the *Paris* actually making way again! The second officer of the *Douro* with his four men had repaired the engines, and were now steering the abandoned ship towards Plymouth Sound; into which secure anchorage they succeeded in bringing their lawful and peaceable prize.

Nine judges have taken their seats on the Scottish bench since 1850, says the *Scotsman*.

Pending the decision of the case, Mr. George Hudson has been ordered to pay into the Rolls Court the sum of 54,590*l.* alleged to be due from him to the York and North Midland Railway Company, in two instalments:—20,000*l.* by the first of Hilary Term, and the residue before Easter Term.

Robert Beare, tailor, with his wife, kept the house of Mr. Halse, a professor of medical electricity and galvanism. Mr. Halse seems to have been captivated with Mrs. Beare, and in a rage the husband left, carrying off his wife. He however permitted her to still attend daily at the house of the professor. At length Mrs. Beare did not come home. After searching some time, it was discovered that she was living with Mr. Halse at Hornsey. Two men watched, and saw the happy pair retire to rest. So the next night they rang the bell and made a disturbance, Mrs. Beare coming out and admitting she was living with Halse. Whereupon, as the professor came out, "with spectacles on," said a very particular witness, and he gave this sensible advice,—"If I have your wife, don't kick up a row. If I have your wife, you have your remedy; if she is your wife, do not make any disturbance here, you have your remedy at law." The jury gave 25*l.* damages.

The trials against the Australian Royal Mail Company were settled on Monday. Mr. Smith got a verdict of 70*l.*

damages; the plaintiffs in the other actions, 50*l.*, except the two married couples who got 70*l.* We are bound to say that the captain, the surgeon, and the purser, declared the food sufficient, and the cabin accommodation good.

An attempt to put down distributions of pictures by lottery, by summary process, at Bristol, has failed. Mr. Bodkin, on the part of Government, prosecuted Mr. King, a distributor on the plan of the fine arts distribution. The magistrates thought the offence charged had been committed, but that they had no power of dealing with it summarily.

Lord Stamford heard voices in his preserves; he went towards them and found three poachers, one of whom he collared; but the men turned on him and beat him, and he had to find his way home with a good thrashing.

Two hawkers have fought a pitched battle near Hull, and one was killed.

The case of the steamer *Emperor*, in which the Glasgow folks took pleasure trips on Sundays, is before the Edinburgh Court of Session on appeal.

It is a singular fact, that during the last week, Mr. William Baker, the coroner for East Middlesex, has held no fewer than twenty inquests on the bodies of children suffocated by being overlaid by their parents. The deaths from suffocation always increase about this season of the year, but the mortality for the past seven days supersedes all previous returns. The coroner has had six cases in one day, and the deaths have chiefly taken place in St. Matthew, Bethnal-green, Shoreditch, Mile-end New-town, Hackney, St. George's in the East, Ratcliff, St. Ann, Limehouse, All Saints, Poplar, St. Leonard, Bromley, St. Dunstan, Stepney, St. Luke's, Old-street, Stoke Newington, and Wapping.

Garotte robberies have recently been common in Manchester. Here are specimens.—On Monday night Mr. Councillor Ainsworth, of Manchester, was robbed of a purse containing two half-sovereigns, in the Hyde-road, near Ardwick-green, by two men, who nearly deprived him of sense by clasping him round the neck. An attempt on Saturday evening last, about half-past seven o'clock, on Mr. Samuel Lees, a cotton-spinner, was successfully resisted. Mr. Lees was walking past the Rusholme-road Chapel, in Upper Brook-street, when a man tripped behind him with a light step and clasped him round the neck. He threw off the man, however, though he nearly dropped on his knees before he could get his head free. He struck out with his walking-stick, hitting the man on the left temple, and knocked him down just as several other men rushed to the spot, but who were deterred by threats from renewing the attack. The man who had made the attack followed Mr. Lees, bleeding copiously, and made two more springs at him, but was felled each time with great violence by blows of the walking-stick. These are the lessons needed. The fact is, the Manchester men must go armed. Peace principles won't do. It was the "garotte" that Nicholas tried upon Turkey.

The Hereford and Shrewsbury Railway was opened for public traffic on Tuesday, with due pomp and feasting.

The *Londonderry Journal* states that the Right Reverend Dr. Kilduff, the recently-appointed Roman Catholic Bishop of Ardagh, "in an address to the congregation after mass, on Sunday last, in the most praiseworthy manner denounced the Ribbon system and the vile attempt to assassinate Mr. Hearn," and stated that, "much as the term 'informant' was despised and repudiated by the body of the people, he himself would act the part, and drag forward the members of the Ribbon Society, and stop such vile crimes, which brought odium on the country." This is a good sign for Ireland.

It seems likely that, as Christmas day falls on a Sunday, Monday will be pretty generally observed throughout the country as a holiday. The Lord Mayor of London has stated that most of the city firms will suspend business on that day, although probably the Bank may not be able to do so.

The Democratic party in the United States has a large majority, both in the Senate and House of Representatives.

An inquest has been held on the body of an infant, which died in consequence of its parents being shut out from the Marblebone Workhouse. The parents were in a sad plight. The father was paralyzed on one side, the mother seemed imbecile at the inquest. They had both been inmates of the house in the spring; but when the paralytic father could not earn enough to keep life in them in the autumn, they were not admitted. Receiving partial and inadequate relief out of doors, dependent on the charity of a lodging-house keeper, one night they found themselves without shelter. The mother wrapped the baby in her shawl, and it died. The jury severely condemned the authorities for not admitting the parents.

## Postscript.

SATURDAY, December 10.

The new diplomatic phase of the Turco-Russian question has now come distinctly before the public through the columns of the *Moniteur*, repeated and explained by the *Times*. The Four Powers have signed a Collective Note and a Protocol.

"The Collective Note," says the *Times*, "if we are correctly informed of its tenour, does no more than state the earnest desire of the Four Powers to stop the effusion of blood, and obviate the dangers of a war which already seriously threatens the security of Europe. For this purpose, and inasmuch as Russia has already given assurances of her readiness to treat, the allied Courts tender their good offices; and, as a preliminary step, they request to be informed on what terms the Turkish Government is prepared to open such a negotiation. The mode in which the

negotiation might be opened would be by the appointment of a Turkish and a Russian plenipotentiary to meet in conference, not alone, but with the representatives of the Four Great Powers; and, in the meantime, the conclusion of an armistice is recommended. The Protocol, signed at the same time, and originally proposed by France, is a document expressing in more precise and detailed language the views and mutual engagements of the Four Powers themselves; and, whatever may be the fate of the fresh overturn now made to the belligerent States, this declaration places in an authentic form the assurances which Russia herself has heretofore made, and the resolution of the mediating Powers to insist on their fulfilment. Neither of these documents contains anything menacing or overbearing either to Russia or to Turkey, and, while there is no misplaced deference to one empire, there is no attempt to dictate conditions to the other."

In the article published by the official organ of the French Government, we find this paragraph:

"It would savour of presumption if we were to consider the Oriental question as settled. We must even be prepared to watch its progress through various phases. But the understanding (*accord*) which Austria and Prussia acknowledge to have come to with the Cabinets of Paris and London, will henceforward suffice to dispel the apprehensions which have kept Europe in suspense for the last ten months. Indeed, the real danger of the situation lay in the possibility of a division of the Powers into two camps. There is now no further cause for such a fear."

The *Morning Post* puts the question in another light:

"It is believed that Austria and Prussia have so far committed themselves to the views and ideas of the Western Powers, that in the event of a hostile collision between the forces of England and France and those of Russia, the German Powers will, at least, stand completely neutral; and thus the fearful war which would desolate Europe, were they to side with Russia, will be avoided. At the same time, it is with regret that we express our opinion that a war between the Western Powers and Russia—confined, in all probability, to the Black Sea and the Turkish territory—seems inevitable. It would be foolish to delude ourselves with the expectation that the arrangements recently effected at Vienna, however valuable in themselves, will be productive of any immediate effect, as far as a pacific settlement of the Eastern question is concerned. 'On the contrary,' in the words of the *Moniteur*, 'it must be expected to pass through various phases;' and we will add, one of those phases must be war."

The *Daily News* throws distrust on the Protocol, and demands its production *in extenso*.

"In the first place, the Protocol is currently reported at Vienna—it is the common-tongue talk—that Russia will start no objections to the terms of the Protocol—that indeed Russia has already been consulted in the matter. This may be no more than the gossip of *quidnuncs*, but the previous experience of the Vienna Note ought to teach the necessity of ascertaining that it is so. Again, the *Moniteur*'s account of the basis upon which it is proposed to re-establish peace is far from satisfactory. The conditions are to be alike honourable to both parties. These are vague words, and may mean anything or nothing. One condition is to be the maintenance of the territorial integrity of the Ottoman Empire. So far good, but there is only one guarantee that the Four Powers can give—or the Ottoman Government accept—of their *bona fide* determination to maintain this integrity, and that is to insist upon the withdrawal of the Russian troops, to the last man, from the Ottoman territory, before the negotiations for peace are begun. Another condition is said to be, that the present war can in no manner lead to modifications in the state of possession 'which time has consecrated' in the East. If it shall prove that this is a correct description of one of the conditions recommended as a basis of peace, there will be not a shadow of a doubt left that the Protocol which embodies it has been dictated in bad faith."

The news from the Danube is unimportant; but we hear from Asia that Abdi Pasha is marching upon Tiflis.

The *Queen*, of 116 guns, left Malta for Constantinople, on the 26th ult. The *London*, of 90 guns, which arrived on the 27th, sailed on December 2nd to join the fleet in the Bosphorus.

The Poor Law Board have intimated to the Marylebone Board of Guardians that an official inquiry will be made to ascertain the truth as regards the death of the infant, whose parents were not admitted into the house. The officials implicated loudly complain of the unfair conduct of the coroner's inquest.

A very influential deputation from the parish of St. James's, waited yesterday on Sir William Molesworth to point out that the Building Act gives no powers for the removal of nuisances.

Mr. Bennoch has resigned his office as Deputy for the Ward of Cripplegate Within. Since he gave evidence before the Commission, insults have met him at every turn in the Corporation. He thinks the doubtful honour of belonging to it "is not worth the positive annoyance; and so long as the Common Council is constituted as at present, I am resolved to enter it no more."

The open Court at the Custom House sat yesterday for the first time.

A school-boy has brought an action against his master, the Reverend Dr. Humphreys, Master of the Cheltenham Grammar School, and obtained four guineas damages. The boy had been brutally flogged, at the order of the master, by a drill-sergeant. The descriptions of the boy's back, as it appeared after punishment, are truly shocking.

The fog was so dense at Manchester, on Thursday, that three persons lost their lives. Numbers of women and children were met who could not find their way home.

# The Leader.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1853.

## Public Affairs.

There is nothing so revolutionary, because there is nothing so unnatural and conclusive, as the strain to keep things fixed when all the world is by the way law of its creation in eternal progress.—*Dr. Assouline.*

### THE NEW ALLIANCE OF EUROPEAN POWERS.

THE FOUR POWERS are at it again, and this time with the show of a better chance than they have yet had of putting a stop to general war. Austria and Prussia appear to have come into the arrangement in a more hearty manner; and if so there can be little doubt that the peace of Europe at large will be preserved. Austria, France, England, and Prussia, aided by Turkey, and many minor Powers of Europe, would be able to keep Russia in check. We are not sure, however, that the advantage of preventing the war will be attained without a cost which must be regretted.

No one can believe that the Four Powers would unite upon any project beneficial to the peoples of Europe. We do not believe that there is any care for the peoples of Europe. We may cast France out of the account, for although it is manifest that the Emperor Napoleon has not paid great deference to the French nation in the manner of his attaining power, it is not less manifest that his ambition takes that form which would call for the active assistance of a martial people, and thus by his actions he must inevitably become identified with the French nation. Indeed the kind of violence which he has put upon the French people is not so repugnant to the public in that country as it would be in England. The sufferings which he has inflicted upon individuals are such as most parties in France have not scrupled to inflict upon their opponents; and while numbers of individuals naturally nurse a resentment for old wrongs, the great body of the people appears to have condoned his trespasses, and to regard him as the public leader who best represents the sentiments of the whole. We are inclined to believe that it is so. No political party has so completely taken up the idea of rendering France great by brilliant exploits, in diplomacy, in commerce, or on the field as the man whose greatness must be worked out through the nation. If Napoleon has any hold upon power it is by being more French than any French party.

But what sincerity has Frederick William shown in professing respect for his beloved Berliners? So long as they applaud his gracious acts of popularity, he is content to be a mild autocrat, a sort of schoolmaster, with a sabre in his hand, prepared to keep naughty boys in order by force of "pancakes," not inflicted with the flat of the sword; but when they presumed to have a will of their own separate from his royal projects, he dragooned or cannonaded them. Austria, who has kept her best province in a state of martial law since 1848, has for the vital object of her political system to keep down the peoples; she is only afraid lest in a general disturbance the whole might be shaken. Our own Government appears about to disappoint even the so-called free English people of the franchise which was promised to the majority by Lord John Russell—a promise which his colleagues will not let him fulfil. Our Government habitually conducts the national affairs towards foreign nations in privacy, and the nation towards foreign states is represented by a clique which manages after its own fashion, and which exhibits more sympathy with other officials of whatsoever country than with the vulgar at home. We are not to expect, therefore, that a conclave of the Four Powers will do anything to favour the peoples. The grand object is to hush up everything that can disturb courts and cabinets in the enjoyment of power and self.

Much objection has been excited at the general description of the arrangement contemplated by the Four Powers, a declaratory act to prevent any alteration of the territorial arrangement in

Europe. This plan is regarded as being meant for the benefit of Russia as well as Turkey, since, as Russia has disturbed the territorial arrangements of Europe, she ought, in justice, to pay for the disturbance, and to indemnify Turkey for war expenses, if not to yield up provinces unjustly seized by anterior aggressions. It is, however, idle to expect that any existing Cabinet in Europe, or any possible Cabinet in England, would enter upon a crusade to exact from Russia restitution of provinces of which she has remained in quiet possession for some time. That object is so impossible, that no convention should be expected to entertain it. It is true that the expenses of the war will be an unjust infliction upon Turkey—an infliction exactly similar to that endured by a man who has to pay the expenses above the taxed costs in an action unjustly brought against him. There are wrongs for which the law provides no redress.

It is, however, not literally true that the proposed declaratory act would virtually serve Russia and not Turkey. Turkey is threatened with the loss of Servia, as well as Moldavia and Wallachia; and if the proposed act be carried out with any honesty, it would as much serve Turkey against the loss of Servia to Austria, as against the loss of the Danubian Principalities to Russia. Indeed, short of declaring a territorial crusade against Russia, which it is the very object of the Four Powers to avoid, they could scarcely resort to stronger measure than to a general assertion of maintaining the present territorial system; and as it is Russia which has violated that system, and not Turkey, the practical virtue of the declaration is against Russia exclusively, and not at all against Turkey.

It may be surmised that in all these accommodations national objects are sacrificed to dynastic interests—that Hapsburgers, Bourbons, and Coburgs, are of more account even with our own constitutional Government than Hungarians, Germans, Italians, Belgians, or French; and it may be so. But if the surmise is true, we are not in a position to help it. We are not only without the right to say that our own Court has done nothing anti-national—we have not even the right to conjecture such a thing. There are rumours and insinuations that Coburg interests are too much pressed upon the Queen; but we have not the faintest evidence that she has ever done or attempted an unconstitutional act. So far as we have any evidence before us, she is absolutely faultless. If, indeed, we had a Ministry disposed to adopt a decided course, for the welfare of the nations and the honour of England, and if that Ministry made us understand that it was obstructed by the Court, we might have facts to act upon; but we have not such a Ministry. And why? Because the nation, which is fairly enough represented in Parliament, is supine, and does not require the Ministry to be energetic, or to vindicate by vigorous action the national honour. It is idle to complain, on presumption, that the Court is subserving dynastic intrigues, when the responsible Ministers are winking at dynastic combinations, and the country itself is giving to that base policy the complicity of passive acquiescence.

We have not yet before us the details of the proposed convention, the merits of which depend so much upon details. For example, it is to declare that the present territorial arrangements are not to be violated—by encroachment of any one Power, we suppose, on the territories of any other party in the European company of States. We suppose that the convention would not attempt to go the length of guaranteeing to each sovereign possession of territories as against the internal movements of his own subjects; a claim very properly refused by our Ministers when advanced by the Marquis de Miraflores on behalf of Spain in Cuba, and expressly repudiated by the *Times* in reference to Turkey. In like manner, we suppose that the convention would only guarantee Hungary to Austria as against Russia, and not as against the Hungarians. Nor can any such convention, without an essential and inherent *reductio ad absurdum*, profess to be eternal. It might, by the will of all Powers, forbid any one Power, at present, from disturbing present arrangements: it could do no more, and could not attempt more without carrying within itself its own repeal.

We have endeavoured to review the newest proposition before the public dispassionately, in order to ascertain its real comprehension and

bearing. That it *may* prevent war, we believe; that it *will* do so, we would not venture to prophesy. That it satisfies justice we do not think. Russia has for years been stealing territory from other States; and now that she has gone beyond endurance, we are inclined to say that the lawless Emperor ought to be brought to account, be made to disgorge, and even be made to undergo humiliation for his misdeeds. Arrogant wrong-doing like his should be forced to suffer retribution, as well as make restitution; and noble indignation would not be satisfied until that betrayer of Poland, that undoer of Hungary, that abettor of Austria in all her crimes, has been removed from power, and made to do penance on the tomb of his victims. But we have yet to learn whether such a thing as national pride survives, or whether any indignation remains on the Eastern shores of the Atlantic.

#### OXFORD UNIVERSITY STAGNATION.

MORE than eighteen months have elapsed since the Oxford Commissioners published their Report, and still no advance has been made towards an adoption of its recommendations. Nor can this result be attributed to want of opportunity. During a great portion of that period, the Minister who appointed the Commission has been in power, and has even brought forward a measure on national education. But distinguished as that scheme must ever be for feebleness of conception, and the general dissatisfaction which it created, the most discreditable portion was that which related to the Universities. In the face of the most conclusive testimony as to the obstructive spirit which pervades the University of Oxford, the oligarchical character of its constitution, and the inefficiency of its educational system, Lord John Russell decided that time should still be given for the work of self-reformation.

What advantage has been taken of that indulgence—to what extent the notions of the Oxford Heads coincide with the opinions of the Commissioners—we are at length informed. The Hebdomadal Board has published a Report, already too long delayed. It is sufficient to say, that the members of that body have fully sustained their reputation. They are still unconvinced of the necessity of reform—still pledged to maintain the existing constitution—still keenly alive to their solemn responsibilities—still faithful in their allegiance to the much-loved relics of the Laudian statutes. The experience of the last few months has left them what they were before—the worshippers of antiquated formulas, slaves to founders' wills, hostile to the growth of knowledge, at enmity with the spirit of the age. They oppose the foundation of private halls, and any organic change in the government of the University. They do indeed advocate an extension of the professorial system, for they propose "that some two or three professors should receive a small addition to their stipend, that the two Arabic professorships should be combined; that the Sanscrit professor should be forced to reside; and, to crown these dangerous innovations upon the present system, that new professorships should be established of some of the modern Eastern languages, particularly Chinese." Any comment on this would be superfluous.

It is said, indeed, that Ministers intend to take the matter into their own hands, and that a stringent measure of reform has been prepared, but the assertion must be received with considerable caution. We have no reason to believe that the Government is resolved upon adopting even the changes proposed by the Commissioners, and we can discern little ground for hope in the state of public opinion which appears to prevail in Oxford. It is obvious that the grand object of any reform must be to restore the Universities to their original condition. No reform can be complete—none will be accepted as such by the public—which does not commence by making Oxford and Cambridge national institutions. Not until they have ceased to exact the solemn farce of enforcing juvenile subscription to tests, and of making religious belief a condition of obtaining a degree, can their failure or success as educational institutions affect the great majority of Englishmen. Once open the honours of the Universities to the nation, without distinction of creed, and there will be some chance of their accomplishing the main object of their foundation. It is impossible to convince Englishmen that they are interested in the fate of establishments whose rewards, as at Cambridge, and whose

very doors as at Oxford, are only opened to believers or acquiescents in the dogmatic compromise.

This expansion may be said to lie at the foundation of all other reform. We have already seen the obstructive character of the report of the Hebdomadal Board, and what further hope there is of any great improvement in the educational system may be gathered from the general tone of feeling in Oxford, and from the expressed opinion of the Tutors' Association. It is notorious that the study of physical science is held in the bitterest contempt by the younger members of the University. Ridicule is the sure reward of an ambitious youth who would fain become acquainted with the nature of the world in which he lives. Sneers wait upon any attempt to grapple with subjects beyond the narrow limits prescribed by written statutes, and enforced by a condition which confines the honours of the University to success in authorized pursuits. It is true that professors may be found, and the means of instruction may be almost said to exist, but what can be expected from young men who have been trained under such a system? How can they be expected to make exertions which will be ridiculed by their friends and fellow students, which Tutors do not encourage, and for proficiency in which no rewards are ever bestowed? The most painful result of the present system is to be seen in the intellectual attainments of the fairest specimens of the class—those who have distinguished themselves in the public examinations. We do not wish to exaggerate the importance of any one branch of study, but nothing can justify the total neglect of physical science in institutions whose very name implies that they pretend to teach every branch of human knowledge; and, if rewards exist, to reward success, not in one but in all.

A feeble mockery of educational reform has been issued by some gentlemen who pretend (we believe most unfairly) to represent the opinion of the Tutors of the University. We find them using this language on the subject of physical science:—

"In the school of mathematical and physical science, we think there is no pressing demand for an increase in the number of professors. It is, indeed, to be regretted that so valuable a branch of education should not have been more prominently encouraged than it has been in the studies of Oxford; but, compared with other more attractive departments of learning, which are at present most inadequately represented in the professorial body, we conceive that this school is sufficiently supplied in what is absolutely essential. At the same time, if endowments could be provided, it might be desirable to extend or divide the department of pure mathematics, at present belonging to the Savilian Professor of Geometry; the extent to which analysis has been carried of late years in mathematical science having opened a wide and interesting field of speculation, which perhaps does not properly fall within the province of any existing professor. The Sedleian Reader and the Reader in Experimental Philosophy may, under the circumstances, be considered a sufficient staff for the large and important subject of Mechanical Philosophy; though here, too, the progress which of late has been made in its several branches would, if the subject were to become a more prominent part of University education, imperatively call for a division of labour, and an increase in the staff of its teachers."

One addition only is suggested—the erection of an Observatory. But it is obvious that the study of physical science is practically ignored by men who, unhappily, represent a large portion of modern Oxford. With the exception of the small body of reformers, Oxford is like a huge fossil of mediæval barbarism, preserved by anti-quarian divines, to remind us of our connexion with the past. Serving only as a foil to the advancing intelligence of the nineteenth century, it supplies few wants, and supplies them badly. Too much time has been allowed already. If reform is to be accomplished at all, it must be by the force of external pressure.

#### ITALIAN PATRIOTS AND THEIR CALUMNIATORS.

PERHAPS the greatest libel ever uttered against the English people consists in the statement of the *Times* with respect to Italy. It implies an English toleration of calumnious assertions in the teeth of known facts. Last week we had occasion to notice the candour of the *Times* in admitting a fair account of the state of political feeling and opinions in Italy; in its original columns the journal has amply redeemed its old repute.

**Some escapades at the Polish meeting.** The old and well-worn names of Marat, Danton, and Robespierre, again did duty in order to justify the slander that Mazzini's friends are Socialists bent on plunder, and revolutionists bent on destruction. "Miserable indeed," says the *Times*, "is the position of the educated Italian. On the one side he sees his fair country trampled down by a foreign tyranny, and when he takes the hand which is stretched out to expel the invader, he finds it streaming with gore, and itching for massacre and plunder." Now, why this round assertion, when the facts were patent to the writer for composing history consonant with the truth? If there is any hand to be regarded as that stretched out on behalf of Italy, it is the hand of Mazzini. What is the blood upon it? He has been a leader where the soldiers of his country fought for its freedom and independence, as Cromwell, as Eliot, and Hampden fought. But there is this difference, that whereas the English leaders fought against their own misguided countrymen, Mazzini's officers were contending with the alien foe. It is insinuated that Mazzini demands spoliation, the stiletto, and the guillotine: now where are the facts for the materials of that invention? There have, indeed, been savage slaughters in cold blood, wholesale confiscations, and inhuman imprisonments; but who is it that has gorged the dungeons of Naples with thousands of victims?—who has caused a Simonelli to be slaughtered at Rome?—who has hanged a Tazzoli by a slow process which prolonged the suffering for hours?—who has confiscated the property of noblemen unconvicted of any offence? Mazzini held possession of Rome, but none of these things were done; although the city was actually besieged, the pretext of a state of siege was not used for shooting men or beating women during the government of the Triumvirate. Property was as safe as in London, life was endangered only by the incidents of war, and justice was sacred. Offences against life and property were committed, not by Mazzini, but by the King of Naples, the Pope, and the Government of Austria. It is not Mazzini that can hold up the red hand of spoliation;—it is the hand of the Pope which is streaming with gore, the hand of Austria which has committed robbery.

The rules of a patriotic society were found on the person of Felice Orsini, detained lately at Sarzana. Amongst these rules was one imposing punishment of death for treachery within the association. Secret societies have often adopted stringent rules, and necessarily. But "*volenti non fit injuria;*" volunteers enrolling in a society accept its rules at their own pleasure. That the society in question was in favour of general intolerance is not true. If the *Times* had chosen to give the rules which immediately followed the one quoted, it would have found that a vindictive intolerance for the religious opinions of others, was equally forbidden with treachery within the society itself. The *Times* picks out of Felice Orsini's rules such points as, taken by themselves, would imply a fierce resolve; omits the fact that the volunteer adherents to these rules were fierce only in the resolve against their own delinquency, and generous towards others.

And who is this Felice Orsini? He commanded in Ancona when the revolution in the States of the Church first broke out. The people were then resorting to that last resort of the oppressed—assassination. But by his system of guards and by a compulsory illumination Orsini checked the crime, and received the express approbation of English officers on the spot. In times of revolution rose-water philanthropies are of little service; but this was the service which vindicated humanity.

The journalist had the means of testing his own statements. After the first allusion to the mission of Orsini; after the first aspersions upon the revolutionists, Mazzini himself wrote a letter to the *Times*, giving the authentic and complete text of the passage in Orsini's paper, and repelling the accusation. The treatment of this letter by the *Times* is peculiar. It was not published; yet after receiving it the *Times* uses the following language, implying that Mazzini had seen the accusation, and had neglected to answer it:—

"M. Mazzini is in London, and had we been deceived by an Austrian trick, would not have been slow to denounce the base fabrication, and to vindicate himself and his lieutenant before the eyes of England

and of Europe from such grave and damaging aspersions."

No English writer needed to have been at the mercy of any particular communication. At the first Conversazione of the Friends of Italy, Mazzini delivered a speech, which was afterwards published, in which he stated his political principles, and spoke of the guillotine and of the terror of 1793, in language which showed how utterly incompatible with his nature or opinions are those instruments. Indeed, the views of his whole life, the tenor of all that he has ever written, and his conduct whenever he has put those views and those writings into action, established the one fact—that all which is cruel and cowardly may be on the other side, but never will be on his: it never has been the system of Mazzini. We might challenge the *Times* to point to anything in the conduct of Mazzini at Rome—we will not say, which can compare with the conduct of the Pope, or with King Ferdinand, or with the Emperor Francis Joseph—but which cannot stand the test of the highest standard of law and morals amongst ourselves in England. In the letter which was addressed to the *Times*—and which was not published by that journal, but which was afterwards published by the *Daily News*—Mazzini quoted the phrase of Fouché: "Give me three lines of a man, and I will bring him to the scaffold." The writer in the *Times* has improved on that maxim: he says, by his slander—"Give me three lines of a man's friend, and I will bring him to condemnation." An imperfect expression by one of Mazzini's friends, Pianciani, or a garbled and distorted extract from the writing of another friend, Felice Orsini, is made to serve as the pretext for accusing Mazzini and the Italian patriots of acts which are the very reverse of their real conduct, although that conduct has been performed in the face of the whole world. Mazzini may well disdain to notice systematic slanders, who employ the strength of an enormous publicity to trample on the fallen, to insult the proscribed, and to deny redress to the traduced. But the fault, we still say, is in the English people. The *Times* would not venture to challenge a man to do that which he has done, or to ignore that which it has itself refused to publish, if the favour of the English public were not accorded to journals conducted upon such principles.

#### OFFICIAL PROGRESS OF POSITIVISM.

An amusing alarm has been created by the Positivist tendencies of the present Government. They have indeed been demonstrated in many forms. It would have been quite possible to have insisted on the right of the Crown in Australia, to have refused "concession to popular clamour," and to have shown that Downing-street understood the business of any part of Australia much better than the people on the spot. But the Duke of Newcastle preferred to think that, Englishmen all the world over being about of the same standard, local knowledge may fit any of them for local government, and he at once enabled the Australians to carry on the affairs of the Australians. The result has been that the disaffected Australians have become the well-affected Australians. This is Positivism in Politics. Mr. Gladstone, following up the example of Sir Robert Peel, has controverted that old tradition which taught that to make England prosperous it was necessary to prevent her people from getting food where they like, and to carry on their industry as they please, the result being that a deficient harvest has not done more than throw a shadow upon our great prosperity. That is Positivism in Commerce. The Presbytery of Edinburgh asked Lord Palmerston to dictate a simultaneous prayerfulness in the nation, as a means to release us from cholera. Lord Palmerston replied, that the causes of cholera were physical, and that, while the people helplessly permit the causes to exist around them, they have no right to put up helpless prayers for immunity. Loud was the outcry of the Pharisees at this breach of custom; for there was a canting force in the invitation to prayer, which Ministers heretofore have not had the courage to resist. What have been the results? The Presbytery of Edinburgh arranged for a day of prayer, which those observed who pleased, and those who did not please disregarded. In the meanwhile, additional efforts have been made in Edinburgh, and other Scotch towns, to correct that habitual disregard of cleanly arrangement, which provided places for the

cholera to breed in; and the effect is that although Lord Palmerston did not order the national fast, at the dictate of the Edinburgh Presbytery, cholera is subsiding.

But a new offence was anticipated. It was customary for the Queen to issue a letter addressed to the clergy, which is read from the pulpits of the Church, recommending collections on behalf of the National Society, and of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts. A journal of patented piety announced, a few days back, that this practice was to be discontinued—phrasing the announcement in a manner which implied horror at innovation: at the same time that it was partly excused by the remark, that the two societies in question are accused of Tractarian leanings. A semi-official contradiction has been given to the report: the letters will be issued as usual, but it is remarked, that the contradiction is so limited as to give no pledge for the future. Now, the expectation on the part of the public, that these letters should be continued, is a striking instance of servile adherence to usage when it is covered by a cant. The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, however meritorious its objects in the eyes of its supporters, has no more claims to national assistance of the kind than many other societies, and the National Society may be considered positively to have obstructed well-considered and national aims to promote, in a less sectarian way, the object which it professes. Sectarian or not sectarian, the societies are not State institutions, and they have no claim upon the royal endorsement of their begging petitions to non-subscribers. The name of the Queen has hitherto been used as a means of extorting money from those who had no call to support the institutions; and why Lord Palmerston, simply because the societies act in the name of the Gospel and the Church, should advise the Queen to place at their disposal the royal name as an instrument of cant, it would be difficult to explain. If the clergy want money, they may (and do) get it by stirring the convictions and affections of their flocks; but certainly no Secretary of State is bound, or even justified, save by the servile plea of precedent, to extort tribute for sectarian societies in the name of a royal benevolence.

Lord Palmerston, however, has proceeded to yet more shocking lengths: he has granted a commission to enquire into the causes of cholera! Have we not been told that cholera was brought upon us by our political sins, and specifically by the Godless colleges and the omission of "Fid. Def." on the first of the florins? He doubts! He is not satisfied with that explanation; but in "the pride of intellect" he probably expects the commission to report to him that cholera is caused by noxious gases and exhalations. And, indeed, such is the wicked presumption of human nature, that the Commissioners may so report; and then the public will be diverted from the "true" explanation, which describes cholera as caused by unsectarian schools or the absence of six letters on a coin, to the Positive idea, that foul air and squalid lodging breed disease.

#### MAGDALEN ASYLUMS.

NOTWITHSTANDING the well-known instance of the Sisters of Mercy at Plymouth, under Miss Sellon, it will create some surprise when it is known that a regular institution of Sisters of Mercy is growing up within the Church of England. By a meeting of the friends of the Church of England House of Mercy for Clewer, on Tuesday week, we learn not only that the association at that place is flourishing, but that it is likely to be parent of branches at Wantage, Bussage, Norwich, Leeds, Dover, and some place in Somersetshire; houses being already established at the two places first named. The institution at Clewer is to be enlarged to hold fifty inmates, with the power to add room for seventy-five or eighty; and it is proposed to effect a classification of the inmates for their more complete redemption. Some circumstances attending the meeting are remarkable. It was held in the lodge of the Provost of Eton, as the first had been held in the house of the Bishop of Exeter, and others in London House, the residence of the Metropolitan Bishop, and in the rooms of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts. The Provost and the Bishop of Oxford took an active part now; Dr. Armstrong, the Bishop of Grahams-

town, the Honourable and Reverend B. Liddell, successor of the Reverend W. E. Bennett, of St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, the Honourable and Reverend C. A. Harris, and other gentlemen connected with the Church or with estates in the county, appeared as speakers and supporters. The institution was established at the suggestion of the Church Penitentiary Society, which comprises twelve Bishops.

The object of the society is two-fold. It is to supply an asylum for penitent wanderers of the female sex, and to afford occupation or organization for Protestant ladies, who desire to enrol themselves in a religious sisterhood. They will be bound together, says the Bishop of Oxford, "by the rules of their own Church"—a statement not easily to be understood by those who know the rules of the Church of England. The Bishop's remark, that there are no precedents for such religious houses within the Church of England, appears incompatible with the other statement; while his discovery, that pure-minded women are not contaminated by intercourse with the fallen, also shows how little the Protestant Church had previously learned on some subjects of religious discipline. In separating from the Church of Rome, the Protestant Church, with the abuses, repelled many of the excellencies of that Church; and amongst the excellencies, not the least, was an opportunity for disappointed minds to seek solace and repose in a religious retirement, where pious exercises should be varied by works of benevolence. That a church must be imperfect which forbids social retirement of this kind is self-evident; and we believe that the Bishop of Oxford and his friends are supplying a serious defect in their Church. How far they are departing from its essential character, it is for them, rather than for us, to say.

The second department of the institution involves an asylum for those women who have broken the great conventional law of this country in regard to women. Another discovery which the Provost of Eton has made, he confesses, since he turned his attention to the subject about four years ago, shows how new its obvious truths are to these gentlemen: he has found out that "these unfortunate women should not be regarded with disgust;" that "there are men who look down with contempt on the victims of their own wickedness;" another inquirer has discovered "that women are misled through abuse of the very feeling by which their restoration is to be worked;" and the Bishop of Oxford has been newly taught that "woman falls more often through weakness of character than obstinate purpose." How little the dignitaries of the Church have yet investigated the great curse of the country! Indeed they are as yet but scratching the surface. They are providing asylums for the Magdalens: when will they ask themselves whether they can help in stopping the supply of Magdalens? And how? Edward Gibbon Wakefield describes a girl sitting forlorn before the gates of an institution, at which in her total poverty and helplessness she had applied for assistance, and had received the answer that she could not have it because she was not qualified: it was a Magdalen institution.

#### ULTRAMONTANISM IN GERMANY. (FIRST ARTICLE.)

A GRAND chain of Roman sacerdotalism, organized like the Chaine de Noblesse of the old régime, is stretched over the whole of south Germany. This theoretical league receives its *mot d'ordre* regularly from the Vatican. It has for its European allies Montalembert the Jesuit, Veuillet the inquisitor, and that spiritual Guy Fawkes, who is officially styled Cardinal Wiseman. This league strives to re-establish the good old times of Pope Hildebrand. It acts in concert throughout all Germany. It has regular ramifications and important connexions even in Prussia, where a monarch half mad about the "right divine," affects certain ecclesiastical vagaries somewhat resembling English Policyism.

This ultra-montane party waxes strong through the weakness of the petty German governments, destitute of any moral support from their peoples, whose democratic feelings are unmistakeable, and whose sympathies are only held in check by the terrorism of the *sabre* and the police staff. "Any shock to the authority of the Church (exclaims the Archbishop of Fribourg to the Government of Baden) is an equal shock to the temporal authority. Remember the days of revolt and of savage disorder."—(Declaration of the Archbishops dated Fribourg, November 4.) The dynasties of the south are in truth deserted by the

people, whose predilections are Republican; alienated from the middle classes by successive perjuries; secretly betrayed by the *haute noblesse*, which is Austrian at heart. Nevertheless, from sheer hatred of all that smacks of the *canaille bourgeoisie* the Courts swarm exclusively with that noblesse, politically Austrian, and ecclesiastically ultramontane conspirators. In the conflict now raging between the Crown and the Papal Church, the Government of Baden, in spite of its dissensions with the people, might easily have got public opinion to rally to its cause. The people of Baden are, generally speaking, anti-clerical, although two-thirds of the Duchy belong to the Catholic worship.\* For the last thirty-four years, since the existence of the Chambers, the Government of Baden has always been urged forward in the contest with the hierarchy by the popular pressure. The Roman Church, after numerous efforts, could only squeeze into the Second Chamber two or three of its partisans. But the dynasty, fearing the power of free thought, was for ever hesitating to take decided measures, paralyzed by vacillation, and occasionally—a Protestant dynasty—protecting ultramontanism itself.

Indeed, but for this protection, not one single representative of the Papacy could have got into the Chamber elected by the citizens. By coqueting with the Jesuits, the dynasty thought to raise up an ally against the democracy. But it hugged a serpent. Here, again, we find the same imprudence, the same cowardice, the same meanness of policy.

The Prince Regent of Baden, a miserable *esprit de caserne* as he is, dreads the reawakening of liberal ideas. He has not even suffered public opinion to express itself in opposition to the policy of the Crown. By an *ordonnance*, the Government of Carlsruhe forbids even addresses of approval, which the people were beginning to sign. The subject ought to have no opinions. Even to approve is to revolt.

Hence, we observe, in this conflict between the State and the Church, the high aristocracy takes sides with the Society of Jesus. The middle classes, finding themselves rebuffed, let things take their course with absolute indifference. The peasant is sometimes disposed to resist the gendarme; and the Government finds its only support in the bureaucratic section of the bourgeoisie. But the bureaucracy are not a class—they are servants. Is not the weakness of the Government sufficiently explained?

No wonder the cassock takes high ground. For the Roman clergy are not only well assured of the weakness and reactionary tendency of the southern dynasties, but they are also sure of the secret acquiescence of the Prussian Throne, that guardian of German Protestantism. Just as a few years ago, the war-cry of the French ultramontanists was, "Liberty as in Belgium," so now, the German Jesuits cry, "Liberty as in Prussia." The Archbishop of Fribourg demands, "that the Prince Regent of Baden decide after the example of his august Majesty the King of Prussia—that the Catholic Church shall administer herself, and regulate her own affairs freely and independently."

Such are the fruits of the suppression of the democratic spirit in Germany. The Papal hydra, which, during the Revolution of 1848 and 1849, drew in its hundred heads, for fear of having them chopped off and burnt, now rears its haughty crests again. The Governments directly attacked, in vain attempt resistance; and the mystical bigot of Berlin, who cannot shake from his memory that vision of an abject king uncovering his sacred head to the corpes of his murdered subjects, would fain assume the part of a new Hercules reversed, and make the old serpent of Rome sprout forth with hundred heads renewed.

Considering the proportions which this struggle between the spiritual and temporal powers has attained, it may be interesting to recall briefly the striking characteristics of the past history of the two antagonists. To every attentive observer, as to every deep thinker, this struggle will seem all the more significant that, in fact, the attack was commenced, and systematically pursued, on a grand scale of operations by the clerical party, as soon as the successful *coup d'état* in France, executed with the aid of the Roman clergy, had appeared to initiate a new era for the sons of Loyola and Hoogstraeten.

In Baden, the interference of the civil power in the internal administration of the Church begins with the overthrow of the Teutonic constitution of the Holy Roman Empire. The "Holy Roman Empire of the German nation" found itself, by an abstract theological conception, bound to the Holy See of Rome.

It was thus that the German Empire was prevailed upon to make large concessions to the pretensions of that Hierarchy which in all times has insisted on independence of the laws of any State; claiming, as now, to be "bound to its own Pontiff by a solemn oath, which to break would be to commit an act of disloyalty to the Superior." (These are the words of the Archbishop of Fribourg.) Germany, besides her thousands of feudal robbers, was consequently distributed in

\* The disturbances which have recently taken place in the Grand Duchy of Baden have been confined to a few riotous assemblages in two or three villages. It has been the object of the papist press to frighten the Governments with the bugbear of a religious war, and to magnify this into elephant.

pieces to ecclesiastics who carried on the secular Government of Germany for the profit of a foreign Sovereign residing beyond the mountains.

The influence of the French Revolution shook violently the thrones of these princes, archbishops, bishops, and other sovereigns in red stockings. Bonaparte, invading with his armies the countries of the Rhine, destroyed along his path the ecclesiastical principalities, and delivered Germany from that most terrible of all national calamities, *the secular government of priests*.

In the destruction of the temporal power of the Roman Church, Napoleon was guided in Germany by considerate ions which pertained exclusively to the policy of the hour. Perhaps Napoleon would hardly have considered it his peculiar mission to scour that cleft of papal feudalism, if the re-union of the left bank of the Rhine to France, and the imperative necessity of rallying the petty dynasties had not sealed the destinies of the Catholic Church. The miserable Princes of Germany cheerfully surrendered a part of their own territory, if they were allowed to appropriate a portion of their neighbours, no matter whose. They had no objection to become valets in the antichamber of the *ci-devant* sub-lieutenant Bonaparte: their only consideration was to gain in sovereignty, whether against their subjects or rivals. One of these Princes was the Markgraf or Elector of Baden, shortly after, by favour of Napoleon, Grand Duke of Baden. The Grand Duke, among others, gained in sovereignty against the Prince, the Bishop of Constance.

By the grand SECULARIZATION of 1803, decreed by the law of the German empire, the sovereignty of the Prince Bishop of Constance was abolished; the secular prerogatives of the grand Chapter were incorporated by legal process in the sovereignty of the Elector of Baden. In consequence of an anterior modification of the diocesan institution *Fribourg* instead of Constance became the residence of the Archbishop. It is at this Fribourg that the knot of theocratic intrigues has now to be untied.

The secularization of 1803 was only the first step towards the subordination of the Papal Church to the sceptre of the Baden dynasty. The Church that time at least relinquished its rights without much resistance. The times were little favourable to the pious desires of those maniacs who regret that Luther was not burnt. The philosophy of the eleventh century had carried its torches through the gloomy vaults of cathedrals, and the horrible subterranean recesses of the Holy Office. Even in Germany, through the activity of Freemasonry, and the secret connexion of the Illuminati orders with the clubs of Paris, public opinion had taken so bold a flight, that the Papacy was incapable of imposing restrictions upon that lust of domination which lurks under the mask of the autonomy of the Catholic Church. Josephinism, too, had penetrated deeply and widely into the bosom of the Church. By not only abolishing the temporal power of the Princes of the Church, but retaining also their spiritual power, the Governments advanced in accord with public opinion, while they turned the current of liberal principles to the profit of their dynastic policy.

In Baden, as soon as the secularization was legally decreed in 1803, we shall find that the State laid its hands upon the *internal administration* of the Church. This intermeddling in spiritual affairs did not constitute an usurpation in any respect.\*

It is a mistake to suppose that the measures which the Grand Ducal Government is taking in 1853 are illegal innovations. On the contrary, the clergy were the first to transgress the legal path, traced originally by a synallagmatic treaty between the Crown and the Church. The rights of the Government of Baden, so far as the participation in the administration of the affairs of the Church are concerned, date from 1804; they have a legal basis which no power, laic or canonical can invalidate. Certain journals have fallen into a mistake in fancying that the Superior Council (*Oberkirchenrat*), which administers in the name of the Government the affairs of the Catholic Church, is an extraordinary creation of recent date. This Council has exercised its functions for years. The excommunication was launched against the Council because it refused to lend itself to the illegal intrigues of a band of allied conspirators of the Society of Jesus.

We have before us, *in extenso*, the Treaty of 1804, concluded between the Elector Charles Frederick of Baden and the Prince Archbishop of Constance, predecessors, the one of the present Prince Regent of Baden, the other of the present Archbishop of Fribourg. By this treaty it is legally recognised and stipulated, as well for the present as for the future, that the Archbishop shall renounce for ever the rights of patronage and pre-emption (*Patronat* and *Collatur-Rechte*) for all the parishes situated in the territory of Baden; these rights pass absolutely to the Government of Baden. By the above-mentioned treaty, which is the corner-stone of the rights of the civil Government, the Romish Church in Baden became, by her own act, what she now calls "a spiritual bureaucracy." But whether she likes or dislikes that position, she has undoubtedly bound herself to its conditions by a formal

\* We need scarcely remind our readers that we write within the terms of the recognised legality.

treaty sealed with all the seals of the Archiepiscopate.

Without entering into the merits of the litigious parties, it may be positively maintained that the Papal Church in Baden is absolutely wrong at law in pretending that the State has no right to interfere in its affairs.

### THE GOVERNING CLASSES.

No. XIII.

VISCOUNT PALMERSTON.

The difficulty of daguerreotyping Proteus would be comparable with the perplexity of a biographer in attempting a sketch of the career of Henry John Temple, Viscount Palmerston. For, though the individuality is, at all stages, identical, there are four different personages to deal with: Palmerston, who was the raging young Peelite; Palmerston, the adoleasing Canningite; Palmerston, the juvenile Whig; and Palmerston, the attaining-years-of-discretion Coalitionist. There is none of the Ciceronian symmetry in the career: beginning, middle, and end—it is all beginning. Lord Palmerston, it is said, was born in 1781; and, it is known, has gray hair and much decrepitude about the limbs; but if he is old it is in the same sense as some of Pugin's churches are in ruins, or as Birkenhead is a premature Palmyra. Youth, with all its virtues, as well as with all its vices, is the principal characteristic of Lord Palmerston; and as his eternal youth cannot, in a material age, be supposed to be the gift of the gods, the political physiologist must attribute the ever-during felicity of this felicitous man to the complex accident of a good stomach and a bad memory—the last ensuring a perpetual fresh start, without the slightest *arrivede pensée*, at every period, and in all predicaments. The daring and the indifference of youth are the salient points in a character which is indebted to its coolness for most of its conspicuously; and it will be found, in consequence, that from the early period when Lord Palmerston, on behalf of Canning, undertook to crush "the Duke," to his most recent manifesto, when he announced his intention to put down Providence, Lord Palmerston has always, in that sense, been the same. But his mobile intellect has taken so much the hue of each period he has passed through, that, beyond the unfading vivacity, there are only traditions and statistics to assure us that the perpetual Palmerston is one personality.

The late Dr. Maginn, writing of the mythically old Mr. Jerdan, said that "after passing the first eighty or ninety years of his age in the usual dissipations of youth, he began to bethink him of a profession;" and in the same way the biographer of Lord Palmerston has to mention, that the illustrious career commenced when his Lordship was attaining half a hundred years. Some men only begin to be great with the gout; as if it only occurred to them to look after immortality as they feel the approach of death. Indeed, the instances of men doing miracles in age are as numerous as the instances of men accomplishing wonders in youth; and as the animals and plants which grow slowest attain the greatest age, so an Admiral Blake may be more eminent than a Don John of Austria; and Lord Palmerston may be a greater man than Mr. Pitt. Nations, we are told by writers, who do not believe in opinion, and, therefore, appeal to poetry, should rely upon their youth; but nations don't—they open Casinos for their youth; and so sceptical are mankind of that precocity which is wise at second-hand, and of that energy which is a fever, that not one in a million ever gets his chance before he is forty. Lord Palmerston, a Peer at eighteen, was in the House before he was in a beard; but the silence of twenty years intimated his profound conviction that the Romans were right in admitting to the senate only those who had attained to the dignity of forty years: and, in fact, he was only politically of age when, repudiating his guardians, the Tories, he discovered (in 1830) that "life" was only to be seen with the Whigs. Among the Whigs he has lived, recklessly and gaily; and, at this moment, we encounter him, his hot blood tamed, returning to the connexions he forsook, and acknowledging that conservative morality which he once, when the Duke was meddlesome at the War Office, so fervently despised. That Lord Palmerston has had his wild oats is very certain: and as wild oats should always be green, it is perhaps to be regretted that his wisdom was all in his salad days, and his folly all in the sere. But he selected silence as his talent when other men

are most talkative; was, for twenty years (from 1809 to 1828), a mere official subordinate: and we can only criticise him from the moment when he commenced to perform. If, indeed, we were to study the official, as well as the statesman, we should find material for sustained astonishment. He was the Secretary at War who signed warrants for the conveyance of Napoleon the First to St. Helena, and he was the Secretary of State who offended his Sovereign by recognising that Napoleon the Third had commenced to reign. He was about nineteen years in office under the Tories; and about sixteen years in office under the Whigs. As Tadpole would say, he is a wonderful man—he has had the longest innings on record,—and, he is wonderful, not for his batting, but for his baulk. And as Lord John Russell says in his "Fox," of another Whig, the retention of office is attributable, not to the desire for its emoluments, but to a "love for its activity." His offices assuredly have been no sinecures; and that, whatever the office, Lord Palmerston would be officious, is evidenced in the circumstance, that when they put him into the quiet Home Department, he insisted upon dealing with Providence as a Foreign Power. He was Secretary at War in war time; and his sixteen years of foreign secretaryship were sixteen years of attempts to break the peace. He has a passion for work; and he has indulged it without, as yet, any of the ordinary dismal results of obeying Nature. There is age in the hair, the limbs, and the voice; but this is physical decay only,—the intellect is unconscious of decline; the sword is not less sharp that it gradually cuts through the scabbard. If the Duke of Wellington was a marvel at eighty, Lord Palmerston, at seventy, is a miracle. And he is happy in the foils supplied by the *faveurs* of his present colleagues.

It may, nevertheless, be remarked that, as the moral qualities of the sailor were proved by his capacity to play on the fiddle, Lord Palmerston's statesmanship has been chiefly illustrated in keeping in the service of the State. His career has been all beginning, because he has never had anything to finish; and a not unnatural estimate has been formed of him that, as he has kept in, to baulk and not to score, his ambition is rather that of a busybody than of a philosopher. In other words, it is said that this illustrious man has, with all his chances, been a failure. But this is unphilosophical. For that life cannot be pronounced a failure which never had an object. Lord Palmerston has never had a policy; and, therefore, has been so politic. He has been *homme d'état*, not statesman. Born into the governing classes he consented to the work of his caste as the Chinese son of a Chinese house-painter consents to live the admirer of mansions; and it will not be denied that he is one of the most perfect governors of modern times. His faculties are critical—not creative; administrative—not originative; and his forte, as every member of Parliament knows, is to answer, not to propose, questions. This is not to say that he is a clerk, like Sir James Graham; but it is to say that, with all his vast vigour, unbound knowledge, and relentless logic, he is not of so fine an order of mind, even as Lord John Russell, who, with antithetical feebleness, holds a higher place in the world's estimation, simply because of the episodical possession of the poetic intellect—at once creative and analytical. Lord Palmerston's genius is nothing but a genius for common sense. He is said to be the only Peer of pure Saxon descent; and he has always struck me, as being the intensest Englishman in English public life. The Duke of Wellington was said, in the same way, to have been the impersonation of the English character; and considering that he, like Lord Palmerston, was an Irishman, this is peculiar; and I fancy, that if the Duke of Wellington had had a parliamentary, in lieu of a military education, he would have been much the same man that Lord Palmerston has so long been. The man, who discovered that great first principle, that the Queen's Government must be carried on, indicated his fitness for the carriage; and that is the principle which is to be detected as the key to the career of Lord Palmerston. Never left sufficiently long in Opposition to study into crookedness, he was early imbued with a reverence for the practical and a partiality for the possible; and never having acquired a prejudice he, like all men to that extent wise, was never hampered with a principle. Official life, in a country like England, governed by an oligarchy, leads to very concrete politics. In such a country, there is an esoteric system, which only the Ins can

learn, which only those who have been years in fully learn, and which once thoroughly mastered, obtains for the adept the awe and the veneration of radicals, eternal Outs, who only know one-half of the game. The high position, therefore, of Lord Palmerston in the House of Commons, is attributable, not at all to any conviction that he is a first-rate intellect leading the century; but is the result of a well founded belief, that he is of a most emphatically "practical" character, polished into something like statesmanship by the awful experience of forty years of responsible "office." And he would seem to have been sought for in every Cabinet, not as the man to steer, but as the man to trim the sails—not as a man who could tell you very well where he was going, but as a man who could snuff and rather relished, a gale of wind. Thus, Lord Palmerston has always been a departmental minister, and having lived, during his most sagacious years, in that department, the functions of which best enabled him to subordinate the preposterous pretensions of his countrymen to European priority, he appears never to have ambitioned the rôle of leader or arbitrator in the petty squabbles and parochial competitions of Tories and Whigs, Conservatives and Radicals. Distinguished by an aptitude for the management of men, that is to say, a happy manner, enabling him to use his knowledge of men, he has always contrived to be a popular minister; his felicitous concessions to current events, being all the more impressive and enduringly influential, from the significant sparseness of his Parliamentary appearances. But his management of men has been illustrated chiefly in private, and not in public; wisely he has arranged for the plaudits of the chorus; but wisely he has always considered the confidence of the Governing Classes most desirable for a Government. The temptations to Lord Palmerston to become a Parliamentary chatterer—a Derby, or a Sidney Herbert—have been considerable. With great volition, self-possession, and knowledge, he was always fluent; practice gave him, in perfection, the knack of the place; and prolonged habits of dictating despatches bestowed upon him the fortunate peculiarity of being the only Parliamentary personage who spoke sentences not needing the emanation of the poor gentlemen in the gallery. Lord Palmerston, however, fully comprehending the delusions of Parliamentary government, has taken little care to conceal from the *habitués* of the "House" his accomplished contempt for the constitutional doctrine, that the *ignorami*, Brown and Robinson, because they are elected by the boors of Swillshire, or the barbarians of Bribeton, are consequently entitled to voices in the direction of the affairs of the British Empire. Whatever the office he might have happened to hold, he would have cleverly checked the encroaching conceit of his countrymen; but, educated in the Foreign Office, into the accurate annals of England, made conscious in that department of the absolute despotism of a British Cabinet, he has always taken advantage of his position to subdue our notions that we are a self-governed people. He can talk, he has always talked, with well-acted vehemence, the Bermondsey policy—a policy which has its inspiration in the belief that Britain is the first and freest of countries. To Islington deputations, indeed, and to other deputations of Britons, who "sympathised" with Kosciusko while applauding Ward in Cephalonia and Clarendon in Dublin, Lord Palmerston has been satirically revolutionary. But the Bermondsey policy never got into any but those despatches which were manufactured for the eventual Blue Book, compiled to mislead. It costs very little trouble to deceive a people at once conceited and confiding; it is only necessary to flatter them; it is only dull men, like Lord Malmesbury, who cannot, at the same time, conciliate the Continent and command England. No doubt, however, a man must be a Whig to be a successful English Secretary of Foreign Affairs. "Le Whig," says Balzac, "*c'est la femme de votre gouvernement (Anglais)*." The Whigs are those weak-minded members of the Governing Classes who took to cunning to compensate for want of power; and it is only the Whig, practised at home in playing class against class, who has the adroitness to preach liberalism, and act the frightful example, in the Foreign Office.

Those who have been careful observers of Lord Palmerston, impartially balancing words against deeds, are not disposed to coincide either in the creed of Mr. Urquhart, or on the crudity of the presentors of the portrait. The impression produced by Lord Palmerston,

both as a respondent to questions and a controversialist in debate, is, that notwithstanding all his acumen, he very often improvises his convictions; in other words, that he is an impulsive man, in the sense, that having no principles, he is uncertain in action. In home politics, even his countrymen have perceived that his views are broad, vague, and comprehensive, as taking a nation in; his career affording proof that he cannot conceive the distinctions between "parties." And certainly there is room for an enquiry, whether his foreign policy has not been just as unsystematic as his home policy? To attribute to him a design, abroad, would be to attribute to him a faculty of statesmanship which he has never exhibited at home. Abroad, he has displayed, when occasion arose, the most consummate tact, the noblest courage, and the craftiest comprehension of the immediate problem: but there is no evidence, beyond Urquhart's concatenation of accidents, to indicate the forethought or the afterthoughtfulness of a great patriot or a great renegade. There are, unquestionably, some grounds for the Gallic belief in the perfidy of Albion. There is an enduring English, as there is an enduring Russian, policy—the secret policy of Britain always having reference to the commerce of Britain, as Frenchmen, to the surprise of British Radicals, have discovered: and certainly Lord Palmerston would not be so popular as he is on the 'Changes of England, if it were not that he, more than all his contemporary competitors, understands the sanctity of British trade. That general traditional policy of the Foreign Office he has followed, with victorious fidelity. He has also been perfectly consistent in his explanations (at home) in recommending the unenlightened communities of the Continent to try Constitutionalism upon the English model, including the heaviest debt in Europe, and a House of Commons into which any man can purchase an entrance. But beyond this simple action, sustained by this British affection, the rest of Lord Palmerston's foreign policy is vagary. We find that he has two classes of assailants: those who believe he is in the interest of despotism, and those who are convinced he is an agent of democratic revolution: and the explanation is,—that sometimes he is one thing, and sometimes the other. The Germans sang, in '48 and '49,—

—“Hat der Teufel einen Sohn,  
So ist er, sicher, Palmerston.”

men like Bleun, and men like Schwarzenberg, entertaining, upon exactly opposite grounds, precisely the same aversion. Those kings, and ministers, and bureaucrats who were submerged in the storm of 1848, traced the European catastrophe to the design of Lord Palmerston, Minto being universally regarded on the Continent as the despotic Oedipus; and again, when reaction set in, the patriots everywhere recognised as the original reason the duplicity of Lord Palmerston—his lordship, no doubt, showing really curious delight when Louis Napoleon put the seal to the popular disasters. But in the inconsistency of the conduct is the acquittal of the accused. Excepting that commercial-by-policy already referred to, England has no general broad system to carry out: her constitution being a delusion, and her social life a horror, she does not teach the Continent how to live, while, on the other hand, she is, in political and social liberty, a thousand years before Austria or Italy. Whoever, then, holds the seals of the Foreign Office must wander: and when the Secretary is, at the same time, a man who merely applies his common sense, irrespective of past and future alike, to circumstances as they arise, British foreign policy would be exactly of the delirious character of Lord Palmerston's. That, thanks to the continued freshness of his soul, and youthfulness of his intellect, he would, despite all the lessons of his experience, enfranchise all mankind, his countrymen included, from all the tyrannies of creeds and constitutions, there is, I think, very little doubt: that is to say, that his taste lies that way; and it is not his fault if mankind are unfit for or unprepared for the maxims of his magnificent common sense, or the workings of his fine sympathies. But as he is a statesman whose statesmanship is to keep in, he controls his impulses: and has played with profound tact, between the various influences which beset his career at the Foreign-Office. He has reconciled, with more success than any other man, the necessities of the trading, with the tastes of the governing classes: he has known better than any other man how to defend some commercial object (as, for instance, the African squadron) upon a lofty ground, either of religion or of constitutionalism. Occasionally, as was inevitable, one side or other would be enraged with him: the aristocracy, led by Lord Derby, once tried to crush him; and the Crown, whose family penchants he had been compelled, for greater objects, for a moment to forget, attempted in 1852 to annihilate him,—and only annihilated the Whigs, which the Crown will eternally regret. But he had acquired, in his long retention of office, knowledge: and such knowledge in English politics is omnipotence.

\* A leading and liberal journal the other day amusingly quoted, as a compliment to the British people, the maxims of a foreign financier, that it was only upon such institutions as the British that a Government could raise large loans!

He is the stronger for his rebounds from every blow: and at this moment is the most popular of British statesmen;—and—were I a young and therefore a perplexed—member of the House of Commons,—the politician whom I would implicitly follow.

NON-ELECTOR.

## Open Council.

[IN THIS DEPARTMENT, AS ALL OPINIONS, HOWEVER EXTREME, ARE ALLOWED AN EXPRESSION, THE EDITOR NECESSARILY HOLDS HIMSELF RESPONSIBLE FOR NONE.]

There is no learned man but will confess he hath much profited by reading controversies, his senses awakened, and his judgment sharpened. If this, it is profitable for him to read, why should it not, at least, be tolerable for his fellow creatures.—MILTON.

### FEDERATION OF THE WORLD.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR.—There seems to be one method, and perhaps only one, by adopting which wars between nations will cease and determine for ever. Till the nations and states of the whole earth are regularly confederated and united under a common supremacy, war is almost a necessary incident. They must be brought to one federal action, to which each individual state must be subordinated. It is towards such a condition of the Governments of Europe, and slightly of other countries, that the present diplomatic system, however unwillingly, points. Just as we see strange strings and solid ribs run through a liquid before it crystallizes or freezes, so may we trace in the rather complicated system of every nation being represented everywhere by a diplomatist, the germs of a new condition well fitted, indeed, to better the position of the whole human race. For it will only then become possible to lessen the splendid inequalities of condition which at present leave the masses of mankind in a state of servitude.

That such a confederacy of nations will solve many of the intricate problems with which we have to deal, there is no great difficulty in showing. The disastrous capital and labour fight is related to it very nearly. The rivalry of nations in trade has at present a tendency to lower wages in one country to the standard of another, and whether it may be government, or more probably the combination of labour, which interferes to settle a minimum of wage, it must have effect be a universal government or a universal combination. The existence of an ill-paid class of labourers is a national evil, but interference with the rate of wages in one country only drives the trade to another, and leaves the class destitute instead of underpaid. The gradual harmonizing of ranks which may be expected to follow national confederation, would do much to render the position of the labourer more what it ought to be.

How immensely such a union of nations would tend to spread knowledge and the means of civilization over the many neglected parts of the earth at present withered under capricious despotisms! Difference of climate will always ensure distinct national characteristics, but there seems no necessity why countries which once had energy to subdue the known world, should now lie like Persia or Syria, for instance, with populations for the most part very little different from our gypsies. Nor, indeed, is it at all likely that these countries will long be suffered to remain in the condition in which they are. If not led by peaceful ways to improve their resources and to kindle a new civilization, as Turkey has somewhat done, it is very much to be feared that they will fall as such states generally do into the hands of powers which know better how to organize their forces. The power of Russia has long been sloping in that direction, and like a vast glacier having its root in the icy north, casts every now and then traces of its moraine a little nearer the land of Cyrus.

Now, to put an end for ever to warlike encroachments by one nation on another, would be no small object. The desire animates the Peace Conference sufficiently to lead them to stand the fire of ridicule, justly, perhaps, due to the inefficiency of their plans. The effectual way to put an end to wars is to reduce the warring powers under a common supremacy. Take away from nations as we do from individuals in a community, the right of mutual pummelling, which either between citizens or nations is an offence and a breach of the common peace.

Though the great and almost inaccessible power of Russia is an obstacle at present to the world's resolving itself into such a Commonwealth, yet when the idea has once been taken up, and public opinion pronounced in its favour, means will doubtless be found to reduce even Russia to a peaceful acquiescence. The development of civilization, which is now exhibiting many of the coarse defects of a transition state, can hardly be eventually hindered by any despotic power. With all enlightened public opinion in all countries bent on one object, it will hardly be possible for the supposed interests of a few families to balk it.

But for so universal a boon we must seek the favourable co-operation and assistance of our brethren in America. Those are, indeed, short-sighted who

propose to confine American politics to the affairs of that continent. They cannot do so if they wish it, and if they do not take their rank now among the various Powers, whether of Europe, Asia, Africa, and even we may say of Australia, there may be harder work left for their children to keep their own than those children may be prepared for. They don't wish to have a hostile Cuba for a neighbour. How will they relish the hostility of the larger half of the world gathered under one Czar? Such is possible if the peoples of Europe are not roused to their danger and their duty.

I hope the idea of preparing the world for a general confederation will find favour with your readers in all parts of the world. The Press and the facilities of travel make that possible now which some years ago was Utopian. The bonds of universal alliance of the nations are beginning to be felt. The duty we owe to our fellow creatures is not to be limited to the countries we reside in. In fact, the duty we owe to mankind in general is paramount to that which we owe to our country. And as more come to feel this, the greater becomes the propriety of some central controlling power, in yielding to which a universal deference, men will feel as brothers, and be permitted to act with sympathy and charity towards one another.

Your obedient servant, UPSILON

### RELIGIOUS MOVEMENTS IN GLASGOW.

Athenaeum Reading Room, Glasgow,

Nov. 29th, 1853.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR.—I, being a constant and attentive weekly reader of your paper, allow nothing to escape my notice that appears in its pages; consequently, last Saturday (the 26th) I find a communication headed as follows:—"Religious Movements in Glasgow," in which is the following passage—"Another and highly pugnacious association is the Protestant Laymen's, who having apparently bullied the Roman Catholics into silence, have turned upon the Morisonians, to ruin whom they are covering the walls of the city with most unchristian placards. The Morisonians offer to discuss the subjects (predestination, &c.) if any minister, or person appointed by a body of ministers, be put forward," &c. Now, your correspondent, "W. M." must either be ignorant of the origin of the dispute, or wilfully mistakes it; or he is a blind partisan on the Morisonian side, as otherwise he would undoubtedly have set forth the real state of the matter. Now, I being on the contrary perfectly neutral, and fully cognisant of the origin and progress of the affair, as well as understanding the tenets on both sides; and knowing also personally the combatants principally engaged in conducting the discussion, feel called on, in defence of the truth, to offer a few remarks, in order to disabuse the public mind of the false impression likely to be made by the above paragraph; more especially as it appears in your paper, which is pretty extensively read, and considered influential here in Glasgow. "The Protestant Laymen's Association" was set afoot for the purpose of defending and promoting Protestantism against the attacks of Papists and infidels; and in prosecution of this intention a discussion took place in the city hall, between Mr. Jamieson on the Protestant side, and Mr. Daly on the side of Popery. A certain "G. S. L." attended the debate, and not being satisfied with Mr. Jamieson, he ("G. S. L." being a Morisonian) wrote a letter to the *Christian News*, their organ here, in which the following denunciation of Mr. Jamieson occurs:—"Mr. Jamieson, as a Calvinist, professes to vindicate the Bible as the only rule of faith for mankind: but being a 'Calvinist' he neither holds exclusively nor invariably to the Scriptures as alone authoritative in regard to the Christian faith. As such, he does add to the word of God, inasmuch as he adulterates that same letter of celestial love with the admixture of soul-destroying error." And again:—"For instance the thrice-horrible and blasphemous affirmation regarding a holy and righteous God, that he hath foreordained whatsoever comes to pass. If this be thy rule of faith, O Geneva Israel! what pure trifling to get angry with Popery." And again:—"If both be true, then it can matter nothing to God as to whether the Bible or Tom Paine's writings be the best 'rule of faith,' as to whether Protestantism or Popery, Socialism or Mahomedanism, prevail, or altogether."

From the above specimens you will observe that "G. S. L." (Morisonian) was the aggressor by such an unchristian and virulent assault on the "Protestant Laymen's Association," while they were conducting their own defence according to their own creed as laid down in the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments, and in the Westminster Confession of Faith, against the Popish advocate. This, sir, is the truth; and as for unchristian placards, I can say, from having read every one issued by both parties, that the "Protestant Laymen's Association" have not asserted an untruth in any placard, from the commencement of the matter till now, and have not characterized the other side so strongly as they ought to have done, because the Morisonian side has been guilty of gross quibbling, shuffling, and equivocation, throughout the whole controversy.

By giving the above a place in your first publication you will greatly oblige, Sir, yours with great respect,

IMPARTIAL BALANCE.

## Literature.

Critics are not the legislators but the judges and police of literature. They do not make laws—they interpret and try to enforce them.—*Edinburgh Review*.

THERE is an unjust, unwise practice prevalent in Literature of taking up a man's opinions, developing them to their extreme conclusions, or interpreting them into conclusions he would repudiate, and having done this, the interpreter exclaims, Lo! the absurdity!

We need not cite illustrations; but if such a practice were reasonable, how easy it would be to make it appear that orthodox writers do not really believe in the Bible when they exhibit such extreme eagerness for "proofs," as shown in the jubilations over the discoveries in Nineveh. How stands the case? Here is a book claiming to be the word of God, and as such the eternal rule of life. The evidence in favour of such a claim is mainly internal; but it is also said to have external evidence, such as miracles, prophecies, and historic testimony. We will not here discuss, or even glance at so vast a subject; we only note the strange uneasiness which can clutch at proofs, when those proofs are only proofs of the book containing much *historical* matter, and do not in any way affect the divine authorship. In the *London Quarterly Review*, of which the second number is before us, there is an article on *Oriental Discovery, its Progress and Results*, well worth reading for its own sake, and typical of much that has been written and said on the Layard discoveries. Curious and interesting as they were, it is to say little to say that their main interest has been their supposed corroboration of scripture; and yet Logic is perplexed to see where the corroboration lies. The writer we are about to quote holds the "demonstrative internal evidence to be complete," and nevertheless he says:—

"We have also, in the results of these explorations, very powerful corroborations of the truth of Holy Scripture. They have furnished these corroborations by exhibiting the names and actions of individuals specially mentioned in its sacred pages—as Sargon, Sennacherib, Esarhaddon, Nebuchadnezzar, and Cyrus. These Kings are spoken of by the Prophets, and other inspired writers, in connexion with the most sublime miracles and prophecies. But the name and memorial of some of these having perished from the pages of profane history, sceptics have dared to sneer at the relations of Scripture concerning them. But how does the case now stand? The records of these sovereigns are found in the city which the sacred writers said they occupied, and, as clearly as can be ascertained, at the times, in the order, and under the circumstances which were ascribed to them."

In the name of all that is precise, "corroborations" of what? Of the divine authorship? Not at all. Simply of certain historical passages. In LIVY and DION CASSIUS there are historical persons—events mixed with mythical persons and events—will any amount of discovered accuracy in the historical portions corroborate the truth of the mythical? In the life of PLATO there are facts stated which may receive ample corroboration from historic research; will they at the same time corroborate the story of his having been the child of a virgin mother by APOLLO?

There is another article in this review to which attention may be directed—it is on the *Natural History of Man*, a popular, agreeable statement of the present condition of the ethnological question. There are one or two passages, however, to which we must take exception. For example:—

"Without admitting the details of the phrenological delusion, we believe in some of its broad truths, and, as a general rule, connect with the healthy expansion of the cerebral organ a corresponding power in the functions which it performs. At the same time, it appears probable that, as in the other organs of the body, those functions will attain additional vigour by exercise; whilst the organ which is their instrument will undergo a corresponding increase in its size. Few persons doubt that the passions and the intellect, respectively, bring into action different portions of the brain."

We do not like such phrases as "the phrenological delusion," especially when followed by an admission of all the capital points in phrenology. The subject of Phrenology is touched on in another column, but we will not suffer the present occasion to pass without a remonstrance against the very common and extremely unphilosophic practice of sneering at phrenology while admitting its main principles, because a few of its details are rejected. No one sneers at Chemistry or Biology because its teachings are constantly being reversed by fresh discoveries. And if phrenologists do somewhat prematurely and arrogantly assume their science to be in a fixed, immoveable condition, their error should not throw us off from our allegiance to the truth.

Speaking of the lower forms of humanity as exhibited by the Feejees and Alfourons, this writer, who regards them as degradations of the race, adds, "Surely the veriest of infidels must acknowledge that Satan has done his worst amongst these unhappy outcasts of creation"—a sentence of supreme absurdity! The "veriest of infidels" is the trust of infidels; and how the men who do not believe in Satan are to acknowledge that Satan has done his worst here, and why these outcasts were left to his particular attention, we leave others to decide. Into what twaddle does the desire for "rounding a period" seduce men!

*Blackwood* begins a new story this month—*The Quiet Heart*—which one may presume to be by the writer of *Katie Stewart*. There is also a gossiping letter from Paris agreeable to read; and the conclusion of the articles, *The Narcotics we indulge in*. From this paper we learn with surprise that not only clay is eaten by some races (of which HUMBOLDT and others had informed us) but arsenic! The Styrian peasants eat

arsenic as the Chinese eat opium. They eat it for two specific purposes—to acquire plumpness and freshness of complexion, and to improve their "wind," so as to enable them to climb long and steep mountains without difficulty of breathing. And, strange to hear, these specific purposes are attained. The young poison-eaters are remarkable for blooming complexions, and full, rounded, healthy appearances. The peasant after dissolving a slight particle of arsenic in his mouth ascends heights with facility which he could not otherwise do without the greatest difficulty of breathing. There is danger of taking too much; but you cannot eat too many mutton chops with impunity. Is this good result, however, only a flash—or is it permanent? Professor JOHNSTON, who writes these papers, answers:

"No symptoms of illness or of chronic poisoning are observable in any of these arsenic-eaters, when the dose is carefully adapted to the constitution and habit of body of the person using it. But if from any cause the arsenic be left off for a time, symptoms of disease occur which resemble those of slight arsenical poisonings, especially a great feeling of discomfort arises, great indifference to everything around, anxiety about his own person, deranged digestion, loss of appetite, a feeling of overloading in the stomach, increased flow of saliva, burning from the stomach up to the throat, spasms in the throat, pains in the bowels, constipation, and especially oppression in the breathing. From these symptoms there is only one speedy mode of relief—an immediate return to arsenic-eating!"

"This custom does not amount to a passion, like opium-eating in the East, betel-chewing in India, or coca-chewing in Peru. The arsenic is not taken as a direct pleasure-giver or happiness-bestower, but the practice, once begun, creates a craving, as the other practices do, and becomes a *necessity of life*."

In Vienna they give arsenic to horses with the same results. And now attend to this:

"The chemico-physiological action of arsenic, in producing these curious effects, has not as yet been experimentally investigated. From the nature of the results, we think it probable that, when experiments come to be made, they will show that the quantity of carbonic acid given off by the lungs is diminished by the use of this drug. The effects of this, supposing it to be the case, are, *first*, that less oxygen is required to be inhaled, and hence the greater ease of breathing under all circumstances, but which is especially perceived in climbing hills; and, *second*, that the fat of the food which would otherwise have been used up in supplying carbonic acid to be given off by the lungs, is deposited instead in the cellular tissue beneath the skin, and thus pads, plumps out, and renders fair the animal that uses it."

This is matter for reflection.

While drawing attention to these articles on *Narcotics*, let us mention that Professor JOHNSTON is about to reissue them in his new monthly work, *The Chemistry of Common Life*, which appears in sixpenny parts, and will treat of the air we breathe, the water we drink, the bread we eat, the food we cook, the soil we cultivate, &c., thus really fulfilling its title of the Chemistry of Common Life. The first part has already appeared. We may also mention another serial—Dr. SHERIDAN MUSPRATT'S *Chemistry, Theoretical, Practical, and Analytical, as applied to Arts and Manufactures*. This is to be in thirty-six monthly parts at one shilling each. It is handsomely printed and illustrated. The arrangement is alphabetical. The copiousness with which each subject is to be treated may be estimated when we add that the first part containing thirty-two imperial double-columned pages does not suffice to exhaust one article—acetic acid.

*The Illustrated London Magazine* completes its first volume with this number. The editor, RICHARD BRINSLEY KNOWLES, has catered liberally, and we are glad to hear successfully; so good and cheap a periodical deserves its success. The same must be said of JOHN CASSELL'S *Illustrated Magazine of Art*—a marvel of pictorial cheapness. The pictures of the old masters here given for one shilling, are each worth that sum, and there are seventeen for the shilling, not to mention other illustrations.

The Introductory Treatise to *Orr's Circle of the Sciences* has appeared, and certainly a more remarkable treatise for twopence is not known to us. Were we to criticise it, indeed, we should have several points to combat, and some imperfect logic to rectify; but while protesting against its views on the Logic of Science, against its conception of Induction, and its patronage of Teleology, we nevertheless commend it to our readers, trusting they will read it with caution.

There is nothing so monotonous as philippics; even praise, of which we quickly tire, does not so weary us as abuse, thanks to the real kindness of human nature. Hence we conceive that VICTOR HUGO has committed an enormous mistake in his recent work, *Châtiments*. It is a thick volume of poems, fiery with indignation, terrible in sarcasm, copious in contempt, vehement in allegation directed against LOUIS NAPOLEON and his accomplices. VICTOR HUGO is a good writer and a good hater; but his hate is verbose. He thunders, but he thunders too much and too loud. Why the very cannoneers will sleep upon their guns, wearied with the iteration of flashing wrath, and terrible boominings; and if any reader keeps awake throughout VICTOR HUGO's cannonade, he must have a more ingenious restlessness of hate, or a more ravenous appetite for rhyme than ordinary men can boast. *Châtiments* has all VICTOR HUGO's well known force of epigram, antithesis and imagery, and all his well-known weakness of the same. It is glittering—and tiresome: indignant—and tiresome: remorseless—and tiresome. What a strange place it will occupy in the ages of future generations among the poetical works of the author of *Les Orientales*!

Mr. John Chapman is publishing, in a neat octavo, a *History of the Session 1852-3*, which we find is neither more nor less than a collection of the sketches contributed to the *Leader* during the last session by our correspondent, "A Stranger in Parliament." Those who remember the articles will understand the sort of history they would make, and with how much greater clearness of view we should approach the consideration of the next session after possessing such a reminder of the events of the last. The "Stranger," it will be seen by his dedication and his preface, is intensely in earnest in pointing out that the moral of his book is—*Let us have a real Reform Bill.*

## BOOKS ON OUR TABLE.

*The Poetical Works of Robert Montgomery, M.A. Collected and Revised by the Author.* Price 20s. Chapman and Hall.

ROBERT MONTGOMERY has his admirers, as successive editions prove. Here, in a compact double-columned volume of six hundred and fifty pages, the said admirers will find "corrected" all that the poet deems worthy of immortality. We cannot say that three successive efforts to read the poems enabled us to travel over many pages; but in the notes we recognise a kindly spirit, and especially a generous appreciation of Shelley, which give us a more amiable idea of Mr. Montgomery than we had before. Those for whom this volume is destined we may inform that it is a handsome volume, of legible type, furnished with a good index. It is too late now to discuss the merits or demerits of the works.

## PHRENOLOGY AND PHRENOLOGISTS.

*Elements of Psychological Medicine. An Introduction to the practical study of Insanity, adapted for Students and junior Practitioners.* By Daniel Noble. Churchill. Price 7s. 6d.

It is notorious that a knowledge of Insanity forms no part of the medical student's curriculum; it is notorious that only the keepers of private asylums, and the officers employed in general lunatic asylums, have any special knowledge of this subject, and nevertheless it is also notorious, it is law of the land, that any person's freedom may be taken away, his children and property withdrawn from him, if two medical men certify to the fact of his being insane.

To state these facts is to justify Dr. Noble's work, which is designed to instruct the student in the elements of Psychological Medicine; to point out in what Insanity, rightly so-called, consists, thereby distinguishing it from Delirium; to connect it as far as may be with the present state of cerebral physiology; and to explain the principles of treatment by constant reference to those more general principles applicable in ordinary medical practice. Although addressed principally to students, it is a book which all philosophic readers will gladly possess. The importance and interest of the subject will not suffer us to pass it over with a cursory indication of what Dr. Noble has attempted, we must pause awhile to consider some of the questions raised.

And, first, of Phrenology. If the claims of Phrenologists are admitted, Insanity ceases to be a delicate and difficult branch of investigation, for the Phrenologists, who find little difficulty in anything, have *explained* it to their satisfaction. But Dr. Noble has in this work emphatically avowed his conviction that Phrenology is *not* an acceptable system. He was once a phrenologist. His former work *On the Brain* was written in support of Phrenology, and is often quoted as an authority. But although thus openly "committed" to the system, although he had gained some *kudos* as a teacher, yet

Years which bring the philosophic mind—

years, and multiplied experience, acting in conjunction with the force of objections started by his critics, have made him abandon Phrenology, and openly avow his former error.

This recantation will make some stir in both camps. But do not let us exaggerate its significance. Dr. Noble avows that he embraced Phrenology on very insufficient evidence. It is not clear, however, that he abandoned it on evidence which to other minds would have been conclusive. We note this, in passing, as a serious defect in the work before us. To take such a step was brave and honourable; but for his own sake, and the sake of truth, he should have been *explicit* to the minutest detail. We must all desire to know what was the evidence which convinced him of his error. He has only given us generalities; but what guarantee is there for his not having been as hasty in throwing down as in taking up Phrenology?

It is desire for a clear and open arena in which the battle may be fought, which makes us challenge Dr. Noble on this head. We are not Phrenologists, never were. But fair play and fair fight has always been our motto.

That you may hear Dr. Noble's reasons, we will give all that have cogency (omitting for his own sake such reasons as those adduced at p. 49 and p. 52):

"If personal character, as dependent purely upon natural disposition, were something readily ascertainable; and if the share which the individual faculties of the mind possess in contributing to the formation of character, were determinable with something like moderate precision; if, at the same time, the size of distinct portions of the brain could be verified to the same extent; and if multiplied observations had demonstrated some uniformity in the results, as claimed by phrenologists; this cerebral physiology, it must be admitted, would have been established as a fact. And this is a circumstance quite independent of the question, as to how far phrenology may, in this case, be practically available in the business of life; that is to say, phrenology may be true as a physiology of the brain, and yet phrenologists may have perverted its truths in reasoning upon its applicability, in attempting to trace it to its remote consequences."

"Now my own conviction is, and has always been, that Phrenologists, in reasoning concerning the facts of phrenology, have gone sadly in advance of the premises: that Phrenology, in a word, as it is popularly understood, constitutes a mixture of error and truth, the former preponderating largely. I have no faith, and never had, in the notion that science and philosophy, by the aid of phrenology, would regenerate the world, or, in any extraordinary degree, contribute to social progress. Conviction in the justice and accuracy of much that Gall recorded as a fact, I have had for many years; but I had never very much faith

in the additional facts professed to have been discovered by his successors. The leading phenomena that were cited by the earlier school of phrenologists, I have myself verified,—a matter quite apart from any interpretation which the phenomena themselves may rightly receive. For example: any one, who with moderate attention will examine the forms and dimensions of different heads, will very soon perceive that one which is excessively diminutive can never exercise ordinary intelligence; that a very small forehead never characterizes persons eminent for their thinking, but that usually a capacious front and vigorous intellect go together; that a head very high and broad in the coronal region, is commonly associated with great natural morality in particular individuals; and, on the contrary, that a low contracted head is most ordinarily found upon the shoulders of depraved criminals. Again, it will be seen that a large occipital and basilar development is very generally found in persons of strong animal propensities. More particular correspondences, indeed, may be noticed; for instance, the crown of the head is usually very much elevated from the opening of the ear, in persons of great natural self-reliance; again, as regards the intellect and the forehead, the higher region comes out principally in those who are remarkable for their powers of thought and reflection, and the lower region in such as are inquisitive and distinguished for their stores of knowledge. Some other coincidences, moreover, are observable between mental character and configuration of head; but the foregoing illustrations sufficiently exemplify the facts that may be verified without difficulty."

"The enquiry next arises:—What conclusions become fairly deducible from such circumstances? Can the phrenological theory be sustained, of separate organs for the individual faculties of the mind?—Upon these points I would observe that, reasoning from abundant data, it has already been admitted, as a scientific truth, that the brain is the organ of the mind. And there is no Physiologist, who experiences a difficulty in admitting that its different parts may fulfil different functions. Independently of direct observations, there is antecedent probability, indeed, that divisions of the brain have some correspondence with particular mental aptitudes. And it is quite certain that, in a very large proportion of cases, the form of the head shows the direction in which the cerebral hemispheres are developed. These propositions, which will generally be admitted, must lead every candid mind to allow that there may be *some* truth in phrenology. For my own part, I conceive the inference to be warranted, that, in some way or another, the anterior lobe of brain maintains an especial connexion with the intellect: that the superior convolutions, in like manner, have some organic association with the higher sentiments; and that the posterior portion of the cerebral mass, is peculiarly connected with the more animal propensities of our nature. But admitting these conclusions as true, I am far from believing that, even to the extent of the three regions, we have, in the size and configuration of the head, anything like an exact measure of the respective psychical capacities and inherent tendencies; for it may be certainly predicated that intimate conditions of quality, appreciable by external signs, largely affect both functional power and activity."

"But what remains to be said concerning the theory of separate cerebral organs? Influenced by the present advanced state of our knowledge of the brain and nervous system in man, and still more by certain facts in comparative anatomy, I have been led to the conclusion that it should at least be rejected as *unproved*. Yet I formerly thought differently, and freely avowed my opinion. If without adequate grounds I adopted this opinion, my doing so was largely owing to the confidence which I had in the observations and reasonings of others. And, truly, if all that is recorded in phrenological books could be relied upon, much of the argument that is founded upon it would not only be plausible but just. My own later observations, conducted as they have been, without bias or prepossession, do not certainly satisfy me; for I have been quite unable to establish the minute distinctions, and to verify the more detailed statements, set forth by thorough-going partisans. I cannot, under these altered circumstances, now profess myself to be an adherent of what is commonly understood by the phrenological system.

"For some years, indeed, my confidence in the scientific character of phrenology has gradually weakened. As I have grown older, I have had occasion to become better acquainted with the difficulties of determining, with anything like precision, the inherent and relative strength of particular talents and dispositions in different individuals; and I have found that accurate estimates of cerebral development, according to the phrenological theory, are not so very readily made, even by those most experienced in cranioscopic investigations. Indeed, the perpetual variation amongst phrenologists themselves, in this respect, demonstrates that the process of verifying or falsifying their statements, is much more difficult than they themselves would represent it. It is obvious, moreover, upon reflection, that, in many instances, it is impossible to determine from actions what is their source in the recesses of the human breast; and it is a fact that we are all prone to attribute the conduct of persons to motives which we associate with the character we have in our own minds assigned to them. Phrenologists, seeing the development of some particular organ in undue proportion, have no difficulty in recognising its assumed mental associate, even in the most indifferent circumstances. Altogether, I feel myself bound to say, the organology of Gall's doctrine must be abandoned. Honesty and candour compel me to this admission, though with some reluctance, for it involves the recantation of opinions for many years entertained and avowed."

The reader will distinguish between our approbation of the act and our approbation of the *alleged* motives. We think Dr. Noble right in renouncing the phrenological system as unproven; but whether he can marshall his evidence so as to make it carry the same conviction to other minds remains to be seen; all we have to note here is, that at present he has not done so.

We believe in Phrenology but not in the Phrenologists: a paradox which may cease if you consider the somewhat analogous case of a man believing in Physiology as a Science, yet not believing in its particular applications to medicine. We believe in Phrenology and in Physiology, both as sciences having a positive basis; but even in Physiology there are things taught which we reject, things which advancing knowledge daily throws into the old rubbish corner; still more is this the case with Phrenology. Further, there are medical doctrines which pretend to a Physiological basis, and which nevertheless we reject; so also do we reject Phrenological teachings which pretend to have a basis in what Phrenology has established.

Phrenology has two aspects—it is a Science and it is an Art. It professes to be a cerebral Physiology, and also an art of reading character for the purpose of directing it. As a matter of science only the most superficial acquaintance with the present state of Physiology could for a moment permit acquiescence in Phrenology as a *system*; and although an Art is not always commensurate with its corresponding Science (in many respects being empirically in advance of it) yet every one must admit that until the Science is definitely established, the Art

must always be shifty and imperfect—take Medicine and Physiology as illustrations.

We reject what Phrenologists scramble up into a hasty system, because we say, 1st. Their basis is unsteady; their cerebral physiology at fault; their facts are equivocal. 2nd. Their psychology is imperfect. 3rd. They pretend to give us a *fixed* unalterable system, carried out into details, and that, too, in a science of all others the most complex, of all others the least broadly fixed on a positive basis.

It is a grave fact, that all those great physiologists who have given special attention to the nervous system in man and animals, have, without hesitation, rejected Phrenological doctrines, and the "facts" on which they are founded. This is really enough to give us pause. Serres, Leuret, Longet, Majendie, Flourens, Lelut, Lafargue, Johannes von Müller, Valentini, and Owen—these men, to our knowledge, reject the "facts" of phrenology. Observe, we do not say the system, but the facts. Authority, even the highest, would with an ill grace be brought against phrenology, unless it were against the facts. But here we find the men most thoroughly acquainted with the physiology and anatomy of the nervous system, instead of gaining increased confidence in phrenological doctrines, reject them, and mostly with scorn.

"Not one of the facts," says Valentini, but in this he exaggerates, "which constitute their foundation will survive a careful examination. The exterior of the skull is by no means an exact cast of the brain, but is modified by many intermediate conditions; such as the frontal sinuses, the thickness of the skull, and the form of its surfaces. . . . If to these considerations we add that the topographical subdivision of many of the phrenological organs is based upon misinterpreted facts of comparative anatomy, the reader will understand why physiologists are compelled to reject phrenology; and that only the more emphatically the more violently it is defended by some educated persons."

It is the imperfect state of our knowledge of nervous centres which renders, and will long continue to render, Phrenology illusory in its details. We cited a fact the other day which alone suffices to indicate this imperfection, namely, that all organic substances are *indeterminate* in their composition, and nervous tissue, of all others, is the most so. To take but one element, water: the brain varies in different individuals, and at different ages, so much that its water sometimes constitutes three-fourths of its weight, sometimes four-fifths, and sometimes even seven-eighths! Phosphorus varies from 0·80 to 1·65 and 1·80; cerebral fat from 3·45 to 5·30 and 6·10. So that in truth one may say there is nervous tissue and nervous tissue! On the same occasion we cited the fact, that the grampus had larger and deeper convolutions of the grey vesicular matter of the brain than man, which is a stumbling-block in the way of determining intellect from amount of vesicular matter; moreover, the brain of a cretin often exhibits large and complicated convolutions, while its cavities are distended by copious fluid exudations. We may add, that the ordinary statement about man having the greatest relative weight of brain is inaccurate, many of the smaller mammals, and some birds, have brains of greater proportional weight. In short, turn which way we will, the fact is forced upon us, that we are as yet only on the threshold of the physiology of the nervous system.

But then as an Art? Cranioscopy has certainly by empirical observation achieved some results and promises more. The general distribution of intellect, emotions, and propensities is confirmed. What then? Does that prove phrenological details to be true? Not so. Without any physiology, observation might have assigned to broad chests the character of strong frames: the observed concurrence of broad chests and strength would suffice. Then comes the physiologist with his explanation (which may be wrong); he points out the relation between costal capacity and greater oxygenation of the blood, which produces greater muscular vigour. It all seems clear, till a wiry little man with a chest not broad steps in and beats the big-chested fellow out of the field. Physiology is posed, and begins to suspect that there are other elements at work besides oxygenation of the blood—that perhaps the fiery, wiry little man, whose chest is small, derives his vigour from some other source. Physiology goes back to school. Meanwhile, as an empirical generalization, broad chests *do* stand as signs of strong frames. But if any one attempt to "improve on the occasion," and localize on particular parts of the chest, particular organs for the various manifestations of strength, such as hitting, pulling, lifting, and that without demonstrating the connexion of the muscles employed and the spots selected, we should tell him, as we tell the phrenologists, the attempt is premature.

From these observations, necessarily no more than mere points of indication, the reader will see why we reject the claims of phrenologists and the doctrines of phrenology, although we admit the tentative made by Gall as the first and greatest step taken towards the creation of a positive psychology. Instead of a science settled and complete, we have as yet only the rough sketch of a science to be completed ages hence.

In a future article we will return to Dr. Noble's book.

#### LAMARTINE: THE CONSTITUENT ASSEMBLY.

*History of the Constituent Assembly* (1789). By Alphonse de Lamartine. Vol. I. Price 5s.

THERE is something inexpressibly painful in seeing a man of genius degrading his name and deluding the public, by the rapid manufacture of works as insignificant as they are venal; and such a spectacle does Lamartine present at this moment. He is as impudent as Dumas, as indifferent to "conscience" as a penny-a-liner. He tumbles from bad to worse, from laxity to utter disregard of literary morals. He wrote the "Girondins;" its success was immense. He wrote the "Restoration;" its success was mediocre. He now writes the early history of the Revolution, and we venture to predict for it wide-spreading contempt. The two former works had almost every vice history could have, but they had undeniable attractions. This present work, to judge from the first volume, has the vices, but has not the attractions. It has the same shameless want of research, and careless servility of copying the first book which lies at hand; the same suppression of the truth in favour of mythical and

theatrical versions; the same want of honest labour and conscientiousness; the same rose-pink affectation of style; but not the same power of narrative and portrait painting.

What possessed Lamartine to write a history of the French Revolution? Money; nothing but money. He had no new documents, he had made no researches, he had no novelty of fact or principle which could urge and justify such an undertaking. The public did not need a history. The public had Thiers, Mignet, Buchez and Roux, Michelet, Louis Blanc, Villeneuve, with endless monographs; and for any man to come forward to re-write that history without some novelty of material or of doctrine, with nothing but his style *pour tout pottage*, is enough to make the most lenient critic indignant.

Money, *auro sacra fames*, has ere now been the stimulus to many a work which otherwise would have been unwritten; but men with a conscience work for money as honestly as they would for fame. Granting that Lamartine's needs were great, we have still the obvious remark to make, that he might have chosen one of two things.—First, either to have earned that money by some book not requiring much labour, or,—Second, to have honestly devoted the requisite labour. He has done neither. He has chosen a subject in which immense research was indispensable, and he has contented himself with a cursory glance at a few popular books. Any one who has made himself in the least familiar with the details of this epoch, will at once see how disgracefully superficial is Lamartine's knowledge. He does not even know what the current literature of the day could teach him. For example, he gives a long narrative of Mirabeau's early life, and his passion for Sophie. The falsification is *abiding*, and results from that detestable romancist style which cannot leave history to its severity. But he need only have read Sainte Beuve's articles in the *Constitutionnel* (subsequently reprinted in the four volumes of *Les Causeries de Lundi*), which made a "sensation," to have corrected both his narrative of Sophie's history and of the *dénouement* of their passion. Lamartine wants a "victim"—he wants, for pathetic purposes, a creature whom he can drape sentimentally, and, without caring to ascertain the truth, he makes her what he wants. Read this:

"The death of M. de Monnier had given Sophie her liberty; but, surrounded as she was by the scandal heaped upon her by Mirabeau, and disheartened with life altogether, she remained voluntarily in the convent of Gien. A small house, adjoining the monastery which had been her prison, enabled her to live at the same time in the society of its pious inhabitants, who had been a consolation to her, and in the restricted society of the world. Two priests, belonging to the convent, had endeavoured to take advantage of her happy position, and their clamorous importunities had occasioned some odious calumnies on their victim which reached the ears of Mirabeau. Since the liberation of the latter, under the superintendence of his father, a secret interview, facilitated by a member of the convent of Gien, had brought the lovers together for a moment, to have a mutual explanation. This explanation, which took place in the presence of their religious accomplice, was heart-rending, full of reproaches, of accusations, of anger, of tears,—almost tragical, in short. After this interview they never met again, and all correspondence ceased between these two lovers, whose sighs had pierced the walls of Vincennes. Deceived and blighted, Sophie, in the first moment of bitterness, only looked forward to the tomb; but, some time after, her heart felt the flame of a more pure and constant passion for M. de Poterat, a young gentleman of the neighbourhood of Gien. In him she found the absolute devotion which she had vainly borne towards Mirabeau. She was about to be united in marriage with this gentleman when death snatched away from her her last friend. M. de Poterat breathed his last sigh in her arms, and thus—everything she had loved in the world had been torn from her by ingratitude or the tomb. Life, both in the past and the future, was now a source of perpetual misery. Her ardent soul, which had all the strength of passion, had not the forbearance of resignation. After paying the last duties to the remains of her betrothed, she dismissed, under vague pretences, her friends and servants, burnt her letters, wrote down her last wishes with great coolness and a firm hand, and shutting herself up in a closet, the doors of which she closed hermetically, she put a period to her existence with the fumes of charcoal, holding in her hand the portrait of the husband she had lost. There she was found, dead, with her feet tied to her bed-posts, as if she had determined to provide thus beforehand against her own irresolution or the struggles of her last moments. Thus died this intrepid woman,—who had felt and inspired the most tragical passion of the age,—the victim of her own delirium, but, above all, victim to the delirium, the genius, and the ingratitude of Mirabeau."

This is history *à la Dumas* or *à la Lamartine*. The fact is, that Sophie's love had cooled in absence; her last letters indicate it. While in that convent she had transferred her affections to M. Poterat; very wisely we dare say, only not as Lamartine represents it, some time after her *liaison* with Mirabeau, but during it.

It is quite probable that Lamartine knew this, but ignored it. He uniformly prefers "effect" to truth; like his celebrated countryman, he asks,—"What is Truth to a sensation?" Thus it is that he repeats the absurd phrase attributed to Mirabeau,—"Go and say to your master that we are here by the will of the nation, and that we shall not quit our post until we are expelled by the bayonet." Now this phrase is not to be found in Mirabeau's own journal—nor in the *Moniteur*—nor in the *Mémoirs of Baily*, who was present—nor in the *Point du jour* of Barère, who was also present. What Mirabeau said was simply, "I declare to you that if you are ordered to turn us from hence, you must ask for orders to employ force, for we will only quit our seats at the point of the bayonet." The insolence of "go and tell your master," and the antithesis of "will of the nation" are, as Louis Blanc says, in the note from which we copy the rectification (*Hist. de la Rev. Française*, II., c. viii.), eminently unhistorical, for they "give a completely false idea of the state of the bourgeois mind no less than of Mirabeau's." We are not at all convinced that it was ignorance which made Lamartine repeat the wrong phrase; but it was either unpardonable ignorance or unpardonable love of epigram.

The *History of the Constituent Assembly* is a book, however, which, thanks to its subject, will be read with interest. This first volume opens with the convocation of the States-General, and ends with the destruction of the Bastille. It appears in English before the original appears in France, and will doubtless be eagerly sought: the fascination of the story and the name of Lamartine will secure a public. But we close our notice as we began it, with an expression of regret at being forced into contempt of a man of genius.

## Portfolio.

We should do our utmost to encourage the beautiful, for the useful encourages itself.—*GOTTHEI*.

## A JESUIT PHILOSOPHER.

[The Jesuit who appears in this dialogue lives in Derbyshire, and if he sees this, must be struck by the fidelity of our report of the conversation which we had with him. We confess to having behaved so far jesuitically ourselves, as to have trotted him out on the subjects treated of; to having feigned ignorance on some points, and hopes and fears on others, in order to reach his sense of them. We cannot let pass this opportunity of expressing our high opinion of him as a boon companion; of mentioning the excellence of his cigars, and unexceptionable quality of his sherry. If we are not yet prepared to give up sense, reason, and conscience, let him not grieve on our account; we are prepared for the consequences.]

"Tom Aquinas! My dear sir, you speak irreverently; you should call him Doctor Thomas Aquinas; he was a doctor of the church. Have a cigar? Ha! you are right: reverence cannot be lost between men with weeds in their mouths! But indeed I am not surprised at your way of speaking: you have no reverence in your nature. The fact is, reverence is dying out of the world,—thanks to Protestantism! Irreverence is the offspring of reason and conceit, an incestuous fruit, for they are brother and sister. To curse priests, despise parents, and forget God, is the law of Protestant progression. I met a young American and his father the other day in Manchester. Watching the smoke from his meerschaum, as he stood between his 'governor' and the fire with the lappets of his coat divided, he asked the 'old boy' what he had been 'up to' all the morning? These Americans are truer Protestants than you English; reverence is dead in America, and is but dying here. Forty years ago, I remember, children used to stand up when their parents entered the room. That last relic of an age of veneration is now gone. The priest is pointed out as a sneaking scoundrel, and the parent as a mulf behind his age! I asked a youth from Cambridge the other day what evidences of Christianity were used at the University? 'Christianity!' said the boy, yawning, 'I thought that was exploded!' When a man gives up the teaching of the Church, he can see God by half pencils at best: with the eye of irreverent reason he cannot see him at all.

"It is nonsense, my dear sir, to say that the Reformation put an end to priesthood; it merely changed its denomination. Men have always had priests, and, I tell you, they can't do without them. The priest is the man's supplement; and the man is the priest's supplement. If one devotes himself wholly to earth he loses heaven; if wholly to heaven he gets there too soon. Division of labour, my dear sir, is in this, as in everything else, the best policy. All would be priests if all could find congregations; but if all must not preach, they are well contented to be preached to. When the priest has prayed, the people say Amen; and when the congregation is dismissed, each man commences his own sermon. I know no greater folly than to expect that any set of men will long continue without priests and a papa. If they wont have *one* pope, they must exchange him for a thousand. England got wearied of the pope, and now each of her doctors of divinity is pope in his own department. Her church system is, in consequence, become as chaotic as her railway system, and hurries souls about in as many different directions, with collisions constantly occurring, and travellers by the score sent phizzing in fractions off the lines into chaos! I tell you, if men can't have their gods here, they will have their representatives. Cast out the god, and in comes the papa; cast out the papa, and in comes chaos; and then it is time for the spirit to move once more on the face of the deep! The Grand Llama continues on the earth to look after his own interests; the brother of Jesus is now engaged in re-modeling the Celestial Empire! Mahomet would not have been duly accredited had he not ridden to heaven on a donkey; nor would Joseph Smith have succeeded were it not for his intimacy with the Almighty. Abolish Zeus, and in walks St. Socrates; abolish Socrates, and Plato becomes God to the academy. Send Jove to the summit of Olympus, and behold here is the Pontifex Maximus! pass by the pagan pontifices, and lo! here are the episcopi; pass the PAPA and episcopi, and hark!—Pope Parsonpower thunders in every parish! Pope Knox peopled Scotland with papas; when the parson isn't pope, he waits on the ruling elder. Pope John of the Wesleyans, when dying, threw the reins to an inquisition. Pope Prim, of the Quakers, introduced the Every-man-his-own-priest principle, and immediately every one became his neighbour's inquisitor! When infidelity was established in France, Voltaire became pope to the infidels. Is not Jabez Bunting the pope of the Wesleyans? Young of the Mormons? Cumming of the praise-be-to-you-arians? Down with the genuine PAPA, and up with the Papal hydra! *A bas* the Vatican, and *vive* Holywell-street! Chaos against Cosmos, any day! Hurrah for Protestantism!

"You are altogether wrong in thinking the Church impatient of human reason; the Church has always been the nursery of true thinkers. Tell me what is the one fact to be learnt from the history of philosophy? That philosophy is impossible! Truly. Now, more than that, the Church never asserted. Useless struggles to obtain the unattainable have never met with her encouragement; but she has always fostered thought within proper limits. If philosophy were possible, what, my dear sir, were the use of the Church? It is because philosophy is impossible that there is a Church.

"I wish men were done of their twaddle about reason. —What is the use of howling about reason's being one, and unerring, when the reasoners are twelve hundred million ignoramuses! So many men, so many minds; so many minds, so many religions; so many

religions! —religion must be nonsense!—this is, and ever will be the conclusion of your true Protestant. But your Protestants are not true; they are more chary of the exercise of reason than we are, for they have more to fear from it. The Church forces Reason to work in chains; and rightly, for since the fall, he is a proud, untameable, atheistic scamp, fit only for the hulks. Protestants unchained him, but were not long in his company till they were frightened by him, and cast him out. It is the pride of Protestants, however, that he is free; it is also their terror, for he preys like a wild beast on their folds. Let him be free, they say, but let us be free of him! When he approaches, they fly at him, combining their forces, their curses, their futile prayers, to scare him away. Those whom he induces to follow him go only a short distance in his company, when they frighten in turn, and drive him out. He is the Will-o'-the-Wisp of every metaphysical and theological morass; no religion that was ever invented could exist for a year if it tolerated him.

"Nonsense, my dear sir, get on by the light of reason alone!—nonsense! Reason can be of no more use to your soul as a guide, than a country bumpkin with a link in a London fog, to a traveller in the streets when neither knows which turning to take. I tell you it is absurd to speak of reason and the soul in the same breath. If Protestantism stands it is because it is not what it professes to be. But look at those who have taken reason for a guide. The Rappist is the Rationalist on the other side of Atheism, believing in things which are neither deductions from the laws of force and motion, nor testimonies in favour of what is commonly called religion. While among the Rocky Mountains of the West, Protestantism passing into a new papacy, and has its prophecies, revelations, and dispensations, the calculating East is being organized into circles, believes in spheres, inquires by tables and hats, and holds meetings of defunct friends. This is what comes of the right of private judgment, and of the light of reason! Our language and creeds yield rapidly to these blessed nonsenses. That all right feeling and action have not disappeared is due to the existence of the Church. On my word, since you are not a member of the church, it puzzles me to understand why you do not quit the world altogether. By the way, have you ever seriously thought of joining us? You see, my dear sir, it is merely the question of giving up your reason, and the so-called right of private judgment. What is that right worth to one who cannot judge; or to any one in matters in which judgment is useless? I find the consolations of religion more satisfactory than those of conceit: I have resigned my right of judgment in many things, yet I am not a mulf,—am I? Think over it, my dear sir; you will agree with me that the consolations of religion are worth the sacrifice!

"Why do you talk of the terrors of religion? I tell you its consolations are paramount, and its terrors *nil*. Here is another blessed fruit of Protestantism! The Protestants couldn't rest satisfied till they had knocked the bottom out of purgatory: I fear they shall have the advantage of the extension! Purgatory is heaven's antechamber, where men must prepare themselves before entering into the presence. I know all that talk about the tree lying as it falls: it is quite true, but the tree does not long lie so. Did you never notice a new life and growth springing from the old roots? You must agree with me that there was more meant by the figure than is perceived by the vulgar. So at least the Church thinks, and it alone has a right to a voice on the subject. You say the notion of purgatory and of hell, of purification and punishment by fire, is repulsive to your reason. Don't I tell you that reason has no business to interfere in this matter. Perhaps it would offend you less, if it frightened you less. Let me give you another cigar. I like you, and hope for the best; but you should expect the worst. No; I deny it: I am not holding out the terrors of religion over you: you hold them over yourself. You are exposed to the storm and refuse to take shelter. But come, come; help yourself to sherry; all are safe within the pale; I would advise you to think about it, my dear sir!

"It is not merely by reason that Protestants test points in theology; they bring their rebellious noses, and eyes, and ears, and finger points to bear upon doctrines! Were there ever such idiots? That fool, Pope Cumming, paraded in the papers, the other day, his disproof of the doctrine of transubstantiation,—that it was contradicted by four of his senses! His senses may be good, but I appeal to you if he is not wanting in reason,—another proof that that arch enemy of religion has been rejected by Protestants. How many things are true that contradict the senses. Fact always transcends appearance. Almost every proposition in optics and astronomy contradicts sight: yet he believes in them. The cholera morbus contradicts every sense in his system, by putting a final extinguisher on them, and yet he believes in it, and is vastly frightened at its approach. Sense, I tell you, has no more to do with revelation than reason has. A pretty thing, indeed, if sense and experience were permitted to be arbiters of doctrines! Try them on the Trinity; try, by them, to ascertain the influence of baptism, of the laying-on of hands, of the Sacrament of the Supper. Is not universal experience contradicted by almost every fact in theology? Many men leave the world under the influence of terrestrial gravitation, but who ever saw one leave it in spite of that influence, as did Enoch, Elijah, the dead Moses, and Christ? Who ever heard of a virgin bearing a son? Or, coming to this question\* of the sacrament, let Cumming apply his senses to test the effect of his own prayers over the bread and wine, in imparting holiness to them; he will find, by weighing, smelling, tasting, viewing, analyzing, eating, digesting, that no influence has been imparted. Such things admit of no material tests. What the Church wants is not men with eyes, ears, noses, and brains, but men with souls. And pockets, do you say? My dear sir, that sneer is wholly unworthy of you.

"I wonder to hear you say that the Church has brought no light into the world. Why, it has solved the unsolvable problem of humanity! A philosophy is impossible; but a Church is a fact. I have heard you speak, three or four times, as if you believed in a system of morality, not purely Benthamite. I should like to know what it is. I tell you that outside the Church there neither is, nor can there ever be, an ethical sys-

tem worthy of the name. What can be the meaning of morality, if not utility, to one who professes ignorance of the soul's antecedents and destiny? Protestants have done more mischief by their ethical systems, concocted apart from revelation, than by any other of their rationalistic vagaries. What is the use of talking about the law of your nature when you haven't an ontology? What is the soul? What the law? Why should the soul obey? Where did its subjection begin? What are the advantages of the law? What its terrors? Back through the past and into the future, lost alike in prospect and retrospect, extend the vast fields of ethical investigation! But man cannot, of himself, solve these problems: he cannot say whence evil and sin came, or whether it be evil or sin. Yet these are questions that outlive ethics: he must answer them if he would pass on to a scheme of moral government; not answering them his rise shall never be above the level of the coldest and most calculating utility. Conscience! pooh, pooh! Where did you get your conscience? Give back to the Church what you took from her, and then we will proceed to consider your case. Conscience is another rebel from the Church, as hard to deal with as reason itself. I tell you, when you join us, that you must give up your senses, your reason, and your conscience, to boot. Could anything be more reasonable.—I speak to you as without the pale,—than that the Church, which gave consciences to its members, should be the keeper of their consciences? If man had not fallen, his reason, moral sense, and other senses, would have sufficed for him; but by the fall he lost the secret of their use, of which the Church is now the sole repository. Not rational, then, but fond of a reason; not conscious, but conceited; not conscientious, but daringly unscrupulous; not sensible, but the plaything of sensation; not willing, but wilful; man tends to go farther from the truth and from his fellows, the more he presumes to act for himself.

"You doubt my position, and yet you illustrate it! Very well. Let me tell you a story, which I remember to have read, of an opulent Dutchman, who lived and died in the sixteenth century. Meinheer, one day, gave a dinner, at his house in Amsterdam, to a select company of gentlemen, among whom were *Sigñor Petro Papa*, lord of the bedchamber to a foreign prince; *Martinus Lutherus*, a German; and *Joannes Calvinus*, a citizen of Geneva. Behind these illustrious guests stood *Socinus*. Molina, Jansenius, Pelagius, John Knox, Whitfield, John Wesley; an Irvingite, a Moravian, a Quaker, a Jumper, a Shaker, a Swedenborgian; a New Light, an Old Light, a Morisonian, Agapemonite, and Latter-day Saint; besides many others not mentioned in the Dutch manuscript which records the story. In due course, one-half of an excellent cheese, whose plane edge was as smooth as glass, was placed on its convex surface on the table. I must tell you, before proceeding further, that a Dutchman hates nothing so much as to have his cheese dug into, like a Cheshire cheese in an English tavern. His guests, however, had no such ideas of deformity. *Petro Papa*, drawing the cheese near him, prepared to cut it, but first favoured the company with a story about his master the Prince. While he was speaking, *Lutherus*, becoming impatient, pulled the cheese out of his hand, and scooped a large piece from its centre; and *Calvinus*, striking off a portion from the right corner, conveyed it to his plate. But to the infinite astonishment of their masters, the servants now advanced from behind the chairs, and, seizing knives, assailed the poor cheese so furiously, that Meinheer, in disgust, snatched it up, and flung it out of the window, where a beggar who was passing found it, and took it home to his family.

"The confusion produced by the unseemly behaviour of the servants would not soon have subsided, had not *Lutherus*, damning the attendants for a pack of varlets, driven them with kicks and curses from the room. When the glasses were produced, and the bottles set on the table, *Petro Papa*, pleading the urgency of his master's affairs, and the sudden recollection of an engagement, withdrew from the party. *Lutherus* then amused Meinheer by reporting an odd conversation which he had with the devil whilst he sat in the little house; and *Calvinus* gave a comical account of the frizzling of one Servetus. Our host sang a jolly song about "right good fellows," in the chorus of which his illustrious guests joined heartily. When they got drunk, he showed them down stairs, and they parted in the dark street in perfect good humour with each other."

## The Arts.

### THE HOPE OF THE FAMILY.

WHEN I was on the Gold Coast I met a boy so very unlike me in general appearance, that had not considerations of geography (and my own strict morals) rendered the belief absurd, I should have believed that there before me stood a son of mine—an indirect heir—an "accident"—an "Oat," in short (that is, on the supposition of my having sown any wild oats!). On interrogating this boy I found he was what Mrs. Slipshop calls a "fondling;" a party without parents. He seemed to grieve somewhat over this obscurity, but I quoted the remark of the French sage—"One is always the son of somebody—*on est toujours le fils de quelqu'un : cela console*;" which remark seemed to him profound.

One is always the son of somebody; but, happily, one is not always the father of somebody. I congratulate myself in ranging under that category every time I see my friends revelling in the "blessings of boys." However, if one has a boy there is always the hope that he may run away; *cela console!* But as all human felicity has its drawbacks, even that charm has its perils, for the boy who runs away sometimes returns, and sometimes (in novels and comedies) is replaced by a substitute. This substitution we observe in *The Hope of the Family*. Poor Sir William Melville has an omnibus cad palmed upon him as his own son, and is not proud of his offspring. But then, as I always say, if men will have sons, why their blood be on their own heads! After all, an omnibus cad, when Buckstone is that cad, may not be less a blessing than the real Simon

Pure; and so, if you please, we will see how Sir William enjoys his paternity. Understand, then, that Sir William

No, I will not tell the story; it isn't amusing and it's very old. Go and see it in the comedy (which is not a comedy), for that is amusing in spite of all its faults. When I say it is amusing, I mean Buckstone is so, and as the piece rests on his shoulders, the result is that one laughs without allowing criticism to disturb enjoyment.

### THE THIRST FOR GOLD.

A REAL Adelphi piece—a genuine "Adelphi hit"—a long melodrama, full of fun and terror, spectacle and story, moving incidents and strongly marked characters, is this *Thirst for Gold*, which they are now playing at the Adelphi, and at the Ambigu under the title of *La prière des naufragés*. It is in five acts, and all varied. Act one passes on board ship. There we have Keeley as a "tar," reared at Putney, and representing a sort of comic providence; Webster as a cool, quiet, calculating villain, a fatalist and a mammon-worshipper; Madame Celeste as the mother of a little girl, and wife of the ship's captain (Selby). Webster, who has intimations of the gold mines, gains over the crew to mutiny. The captain, wife, and child are put into the yawl, and sent adrift on "the ocean wave."

Act 2 gives us a glimpse of the result. The captain, wife and child, with the tar whose presence is (melodramatically) requisite for the purpose of enlivening the scene with "funny" passages, are discovered shut up in the ice. This act is the *spectacular effect*. I regret that melodramatic exigencies before alluded to should have dragged the comic element into this scene, thus depriving it of its real terror; but the scene is a good one nevertheless, and when, after enduring the icy horrors of the place, these wretched creatures are seen on the blocks of melting ice—when they are seen separated thus, and finally engulfed by the sea, leaving the little child alone upon a block of ice, praying as she kneels there tossed about by the mad waves, the effect is tremendous, and the house shakes with applause.

Act 3 passes in Mexico. Webster has become the *Marquis Darbès*, possessor of untold wealth. He has reached the goal of his ambition. All traces of his guilt are destroyed; at least he thinks so. But the child whom we saw kneeling on the block of ice when the curtain descended, now appears as *Ogarita*, a young Indian girl. We have never a doubt of her identity, and we foresee the *drame*, which is to be developed in acts four and five in Paris.

And a very interesting drame it is; but I shall say no more of it. Enough if, while recording the interest of the piece, mention be made of the costumes and getting up, and the acting of Webster, Keeley, and Madame Celeste. The last named had a long and arduous part. She never played better. Her Indian girl brought out her well known pantomimic qualities; her semi-civilized girl of the fourth act was both picturesque and effective; her *grande dame* of the fifth act was cold, terrible, viperine. The scene wherein her vengeance is consummated was played with immense effect; the look with which she turns upon *Darbès*, when he lovingly twines his arm round her waist, and she pours forth her pent-up hate, and triumphs in her revenge, could have been done by no one else.

VIVIAN.

### MONT BLANC.

THAT most convenient of authorities, a morning contemporary, in foretelling our announcement that Albert Smith has re-commenced his "Ascent of Mont Blanc," mentions that the entertainment has become a national institution. The third season begins, indeed, with as much crowding, expectancy, surmise, surprise, and gratification, as if it were the first. There have been important changes and additions, which will help to sustain the renewed interest. Most of the scenery is new; and never were gems of Beverley so worthily and effectively set. In place of decoration, there is the entire adaptation of a Bernese village, or at least a great part of one. The balconies for spectators are the quaint pine-wood balconies of real Swiss dwellings; and private-box occupants look out of window. All this, of course, gives a charming air of reality to the views, which are seen through a natural perspective of gables, rocks, heaths, and a stream, wherein a mill-wheel patters to most refreshing music. The same fountains dance the same defiance to Marlborough-House principles of taste; and gas jets continue to grow, with similar boldness, in transparent flower-pots. In the entertainment itself a considerable change has been made. We are taken by a different route to Chamouni, so that the first part is quite new. The Rhine bridge at Basle is the opening scene; Basle having been reached by a rapidly descriptive process, through or past Boulogne, Amiens, Paris, Epernay, and Strasburg. A pretty glimpse of Zurich, with scarcely enough of the lake, is the next picture; and then we get the grand burst from the Right Kulm, looking over the valley of Goldau to the Rossberg. Some old friends begin to turn up here; Mr. Parker, the undecided, formerly of Cairo, and the man who played the tin trumpet on the Alexandrian boat are among them. At Interlaken we find more old friends; and we make acquaintance, at the Wengern Alp Inn, with a man who is rather worth knowing. This is a rapid traveller, who tells you, in a high-pressure song, how to see Chamouni, Pompeii, Naples, Vesuvius, and Paris in less than a fortnight. The song is a marvel of patter-singing, quite as astonishing as Charles Mathews's "When a man travels;" and it finishes off the first part with a kind of fizz. The ascent, occupying another division, has been sufficiently curtailed to admit the super-position of a third part, which, like the first, is entirely new. Even those now familiar terrors of the ascent have been rendered more vivid, apparently by a complete renovation of the artist's work, or by some considerable amount of new touching. A fresh start is made, too, from the foot of the Brevent, whence, looking towards the Mont Blanc chain, we have a pretty view of Chamouni. Then the Cascade des Pélérins is seen from a more removed ground than formerly, the view now taking in the chalé and forest of the Pélérins. Up to the Glacier des Bossons, in short, all appears to us

to be new scenery. The earnest, easy, conversational manner of the lecturer, who chats as freely from his little platform as across a table, is certainly a great contrast to the usual desk and water-bottle business. The third portion of the tour brings us to the village of Simplon, from which spot we proceed to the Gorge of Gondo, and then to the Pont de Crevala, from which we get the first glimpse of Italy. This view, and that of the Lago Maggiore, are two as beautiful pictures as Beverley ever painted. But there is a bit of portraiture by Albert Smith, which would make the

## BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

## BIRTHS.

On the 14th of October, at Meerut, the wife of Captain Bishop, Forty-sixth Regiment, B.N.I.: a daughter.

On the 21st, at Poonah, the wife of Major George Malcolm: a daughter.

On the 29th, at Fournah-bay, West Africa, the wife of the Bishop of Sierra Leone: a daughter.

On the 3rd December, at Pittodrie, Aberdeenshire, the wife of Major Knight Erskine: a daughter.

On the 4th, at the Hall, Bawtry, the Hon. Mrs. Monckton Milnes: a son, stillborn.

On the 5th, the Viscountess Cranley: a daughter.

On the 6th, the Hon. Mrs. Parnell: a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

On the 25th May, at Christ Church, Sydney, Montague Consett, second son of Sir Alfred Stephen, Chief Justice of New South Wales, to Emilie Clara, third daughter of the late Rev. John Jennings Smith, M.A., in absentia of Paterson.

On the 22nd September, at Subathoo, East Indies, Lieutenant Henry Knightly Burne, Second Regiment (Grenadiers), B.N.I., Deputy Judge-Advocate-General, Sirhind Division, and late Military Secretary to General Godwin, eldest son of the Rev. Henry T. Burne, M.A., of Bath, to Fanny, daughter of the late Thomas Spens, Esq., Bengal Medical Service.

On the 3rd December, at St. Stephen's-by-Saltash, Cornwall, Sampson Revell, Esq., to Grace Eugenie, only daughter of Andrew Smith, Esq., surgeon, R.N., and granddaughter of the late Peter Van Lennep, Esq., of Smyrna.

On the 6th, at St. Mark's, Kennington, David Leopold Lewis, Esq., of Walbrook, to Eliza Pritchard Skerry, youngest daughter of the late Captain Skerry, Thirty-sixth Regiment of Foot, and sister of Captain Charles James Skerry, Eighty-first Foot.

On the 6th, at Hanney Church, Sussex, George Henry Cazalet, Esq., of Cheltenham, late Captain in the Third-third Regiment, to Emma Gertrude, eldest daughter of Richard Price Philpot, Esq., of Offham House, Hanney.

On the 9th, at St. George's, Bloomsbury, John Hindmarsh, Esq., barrister-at-law, only son of Captain Sir John Hindmarsh, R.N., K.H., Governor of Heligoland, to Mary, third daughter of Samuel Long, Esq., of Purbeck-terrace, Southsea.

## DEATHS.

On the 25th October, in George-town, Demerara, at the residence of her mother, Antonia Sophia, youngest child of the late Major-General Stephen Arthur Goodman, C.B., K.H., aged eighteen.

On the 30th November, at Greenwich, Sarah, relief of John Morda, Esq., and mother of Lieutenant-Colonel Herbert Morda, of the Second West India Regiment, Assistant Commissary-General William Fisher Morda, and Mrs. Evans, aged seventy-seven.

On the 2nd December, at her residence, on the Castle-meadow, Newbury, Amelia Opie, widow of John Opie, Esq., R.A., and only daughter of the late James Alderson, M.D., of that city.

On the 3rd, at Kingstone-crescent, near Portsmouth, Eliza, the wife of William Price, Esq., surgeon, R.N., and third sister of the late Vice-Admiral Ross, C.B., aged sixty-five.

On the 5th, at Horveringham, Notts, Lieutenant-General Henry Huthwaite, of the Bengal Army, aged eighty-five.

On the 6th, at Ramsgate, Charles Colclough Brook, youngest son of Lieutenant-Colonel Brook, H. E. I. C.

## Commercial Affairs.

## MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Friday Evening, December 9, 1853.

The Funds have been very buoyant all the week. The Bear operations have been so extensive, and the public so unwilling to believe in the possibility of any war, that on the mere report of the Four Powers having agreed to any definite course of action for the future, purchasers come in. The great Hebrew houses are reported to be buying, and are followed by a host of the lesser fry. Consols yesterday morning were quoted ex dividend, and opened at 95, or, in reality, 96; from this they receded to 94½; again rallied and left off at 95½ to 95¾. This morning, thanks, I suppose, to second editions, they are strong at 95¾. Money is very easy, both on the Stock Exchange and out of the "House." Railway Stock maintains a good price, both home and foreign. There has been a good deal doing in Foreign Stocks—Peruvian, Spanish, and Buenos Ayrean. Peruvians have met with a slight fall, on account of the report of the English Admiral, who limits the capabilities of the Chincha Islands to about eight years' produce of guano; and the Peruvian debt is paid entirely by the revenue derived from the guano. The Buenos Ayrean holders seem confident of improvement in the finances of that state. Mining shares have been sparingly dealt in. The long-patient shareholders in a number of the gold mines have had a meeting, and determined to call their directors to account, and to insist on a statement of the accounts. As a great many of these directors may be what "Jack" calls "Pursers' men," they may have to send to the North Pole to look for them. In Land Companies there has been an upward movement all the week. Here there is real and tangible property, and the mere report of *Quicksilver* having been discovered on the property of the Australian Agricultural Company, has sent the shares up four or five pounds. The idea that gold in profitable quantity may be produced here at home gains ground, as may be seen in the marked advance in price of the South Devon Consols Copper Mine, which is said to possess auriferous gossan similar to the Pottimore (North Devon) Mine.

Consols, 95; Caledonian, 57, 57½; Eastern Counties, 131, 131½; Edinburgh and Glasgow, 63, 65; Great Western, 84, 84½; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 64, 68½; London, Brighton, and South Coast, 100, 102; London and North Western, 103, 103½; London and South Western, 78, 78½; Midland, 64, 64½; Oxford, Worcester, and Wolverhampton, 39, 40; South Eastern, 62, 63½; York, Newcastle, and Berwick, 66, 67; York and North Midland, 49, 50½; East Indian, 34, 44 pm.; Luxembourg, 10½, 11; Ditto

(Railway), 64, 7; Ditto, Pref., 11, 2; Namur and Leige (with Int.), 4, 8½; Northern of France, 36, 36½; Paris and Lyons, 17, 17½; Paris and Bouen, 42, 44; Paris and Strasbourg, 33, 33½; Sambric and Meuse, 91, 10; West Flanders, 41, 41½; Western of France, 7½, 8½ pm.; South Australian, 39, 41; Peel Rivers, 48, 50; Scottish Investment, 11, 11½ pm.; North British Australian Land Company, 2, 2 pm.; British American, 65, 70; London Chartered Bank, 1, 1 pm.; English and Scottish ditto, 11, 11½ pm.; Union of Australia, 75, 77; Aqua Fria, 1, 1 pm.; Anglo Caifornia, 4, 4 pm.; Marquitas, 1, 1 pm.; Nouveau Monde, 1, 1 pm.; Marquitas, 1, 1 pm.; Imperial Brazil, 5½, 6½; United Mexican, 4, 4½; Colonial Gold, 4, 4 pm.; Pontchartrain (France), par.; Oberhof (Rhenish), 4, 4 pm.; South Devon Consols, 1, 1 pm.; Poltimores, par, 4 pm.; Peninsular Mining Company, 1½, 1½ pm.

third part worth staying out, were all else barren. The perfectly Shakspearean sketch of the English engineer who, in the secret retirement of his engine-room, and the general conviction that Austria isn't England, tells a story without a climax and beginning with "No, sir!" may be pitted against any descriptive effort of the kind that we are aware of.

The room was crowded, but the temperature did not much exceed that of a half filled drawing-room. Such care in ventilation might be profitably imitated.

Q.

## CORN MARKET.

Mark Lane, Friday, December 9, 1853.

**LOCAL TRADE.**—The supplies this week of all Grain are smaller than for some time past, and this, together with an increased demand for the Continent, caused great firmness in the Wheat trade. Barley meets a slow sale at rather lower rates. Oats dull without alteration.

**FLOATING TRADE.**—The arrivals for the past week consist of 22 cargoes of Wheat and 1 of Maize. The cargoes mentioned in ours of last week are nearly all sold, or otherwise disposed of. The markets in the North of France have somewhat recovered their late dulness, and though the Belgian markets are not actually dearer, a better feeling begins to prevail. At Marseilles there has been but little alteration since our last. Arrivals continued large, but the demand from the interior was such as to prevent any further decline. The Italian markets remain unaltered.

In England, at most of the country markets, prices were 1s. to 2s. lower; but supplies from the farmers had not been so large as was expected. Prices in Ireland are influenced by the reports from England. The shipments of potatoes continue to be very extensive, and we shall not wonder if it be found, later in the season, that substitutes are required to make up a deficiency caused hereby. From Scotland we hear that the Oat crop in many districts turns out worse than was expected.

## BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

(CLOSING PRICES.)

	Satur.	Mond.	Tuesd.	Wedn.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock	218	218	219	220		
3 per Cent. Red.	93½	94½	95½	95½	95½	
3 per Cent. Con. Ans.	95	95½	96½	96½	96½	
Consols for Account	95	95½	96½	96½	95½	
3½ per Cent. An.	95½	96½	97½	97½	97½	
New 5 per Cent.						
Long Ans. 1860	51	5 15-16	51	5 15-16	51	
India Stock	250				shut	
Ditto Bonds, £1000	par	3 p.	4 p.	4 p.	4 p.	
Ditto, under £1000	3 p.	par	4 p.	4 p.	4 p.	
Ex. Bills, £1000	6 p.	3 p.	4 p.	8 p.	8 p.	
Ditto, £500	6 p.	6 p.	7 p.	7 p.	8 p.	
Ditto, Small	6 p.	6 p.		7 p.	8 p.	

## FOREIGN FUNDS.

(LAST OFFICIAL QUOTATION DURING THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY EVENING.)

Buenos Ayres 6 per Cents.	65	Portuguese 5 per Cents.	
Granada, ex Dec. 1849.		Converted, 1841	45
Coupon	22	Portuguese 4 per Cents.	
Grenada Deferred	8½	ex all over due coupons	39½
Mexican 3 per Ct. for Acc.		Sardinian Bonds, 5 per Ct.	90
December 30	251	Spanish 3 per Cents.	46½
Peruvian Bonds, 4½ per Ct.	69½	Spanish 3 per Cts. New Def.	22½
Portuguese 4 per Cents...	41½	Dutch 2½ per Cents.....	64

**O LYMPIC THEATRE.**—Lessee and Manager, Mr. ALFRED WIGAN.

Monday, December 12, and during the week, will be repeated the Original Drama, in Three Acts, called *PLOT AND PASSION*. Principal characters, by Messrs. F. Robson, Emery, Leslie, Cooper, White, and A. Wigan; Miss E. Turner and Mrs. Stirling. After which the introductory Extravaganza, called *THE CAMP AT THE OLYMPIC*, in which will appear Messrs. A. Wigan, Emery, F. Robson, Cooper, and Galli; Mesdames Thring, P. Horton, Chatterton, E. Turner, Wyndham, and A. Wigan. To conclude with *THE WANDERING MINSTREL*. Jim Baggs, Mr. F. Robson.

Box-office open from Eleven to Four. Doors open at Seven, and commence at Half-past Seven. Stalls, 5s.; Boxes, 4s.; Pit, 2s.; Gallery, 1s.

## WEDNESDAY EVENING CONCERTS, EXETER HALL.

On the 14th December will be performed Selections from *WILLIAM TELL*. A New MS. MARCH, the Last Composition of Rossini, written expressly for the Grand Sultan. To give effect to this extraordinary work. Two distinct Military Bands will be added to the Orchestra. After which, some of the most popular COMPOSITIONS of Mr. BENEDICT. To conclude with Music of a Light and Miscellaneous character from eminent ENGLISH COMPOSERS.

Principal Vocalists:—Madame Amélie, Miss Stabbach, the Misses Brougham, Middle Annie De Lara, Miss Chipp, Mr. George Perren, Mr. Young, Mr. Weiss, &c.

Grand Pianoforte, Madame De Barry. Band—Seventy-Two Performers.

Conductors, Mr. Benedict and Herr Meyer Lutz. Leader, Mr. Thrivall. Director of the Music, Mr. Box. Chorus Master, Mr. Smythson. Managing Director, Mr. William Willott.

Programmes and Tickets to be had at the Hall.

**MR. ALBERT SMITH'S MONT BLANC**

every Evening, (except Saturday,) at Eight; and Tuesday and Saturday Morning, at Two.

Stalls, 3s. (which can be taken from a plan at the Box-office every day from Eleven to Four); Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly.

**WILL SHORTLY CLOSE.—Dr. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, PORTLAND-GALLERIES, REGENCY-STREET, opposite the Polytechnic.** OPEN for gentlemen DAILY, at the usual hours, except on Wednesdays and Fridays, from Two till Five, during which hours ladies only are admitted. Explanations for gentlemen by Dr. Leach, and for ladies by Mrs. Leach. Admission, 1s.

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## THE WORKING TAILORS' JOINT STOCK COMPANY, 314, Oxford-street, near Hanover-square. Registered under 7 and 8 Victoria, cap. 110.

The above Company beg leave to call the attention of their customers and the public to the fact that they have lately made alterations in some of their arrangements and officers, in order that increased efficiency may be given to their business transactions, and greater satisfaction to their customers. The result of the experiment which they have now been engaged for three years in making, has proved the practicability of the principle of self-dependence on which they set out, relying for success on supplying good articles at a moderate price, in the fair way of ordinary business.

JAMES CAMPBELL, Manager and Secretary.

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**MR. HOWARD, SURGEON-DENTIST,** 52, FLEET STREET, has introduced an ENTIRELY NEW DESCRIPTION OF ARTIFICIAL TEETH, fixed without springs, wires, or ligatures. They so perfectly resemble the natural teeth as not to be distinguished from the originals by the closest observer; they will never change colour or decay, and will be found superior to any teeth ever before used. This method does not require the extraction of roots, or any painful operation, and will support and preserve teeth that are loose, and is guaranteed to restore articulation and mastication. Decayed teeth rendered sound and useful in mastication.

52, FLEET STREET.—At home from Ten till Five.

**FIVE GUINEAS.—Mr. W. H. HALSEY,** Medical Galvanist, of 22, Brunswick-square, London, informs his friends that his FIVE GUINEA APPARATUS are now ready.—Send two postage stamps for his Pamphlet on Medical Galvanism.

## TEETH.—By Her Majesty's Royal Letters Patent.

Newly-invented and Patented application of chemically-prepared WHITE INDIA RUBBER in the construction of ARTIFICIAL TEETH, Gums, and Palates.—Mr. EBRAHIM MOSELY, Surgeon-Dentist, 61, Grosvenor-street, Grosvenor-square, Sole Inventor and Patentee. A new, original, and invaluable invention, consisting in the adaptation, with the most absolute perfection and success, of chemically-prepared WHITE INDIA RUBBER as a lining to the ordinary gold or bone frame. The extraordinary results of this application may be briefly noted as follows:—All sharp edges are avoided, no springs, wires, or fastenings are required, greatly increased freedom of suction is supplied, a natural elasticity hitherto wholly unattainable, and a fit, perfected with the most surprising accuracy, is secured, while from the softness and flexibility of the agent employed, the greatest support is given to the adjoining teeth when loose, or rendered tender by the absorption of the gums. The acids of the mouth exert no agency on the chemically-prepared White India-rubber, and as it is a non-conductor, fluids of any temperature may with thorough comfort be imbibed and retained in the mouth, all unpleasantness of smell and taste being at the same time wholly provided against by the peculiar nature of its preparation.—To be obtained only at

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and five following days, at 1 precisely, the  
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#### SALE BY AUCTION OF ROBERTS' "HOLY LAND."

SOUTHGATE and BARRETT beg to announce that they have received instructions TO SELL BY AUCTION, at their Rooms, 22, FLEET-STREET, London, on THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 15th, 1853, and following Evenings, the entire remaining Copies of "ROBERTS' LAND, EGYPT, NUBIA, SYRIA, IDUMEA, AND ARABIA."

The Work is complete in Forty Parts, and was published by Mr. Alderman MOON (who has retired from business) at Forty-one Guineas, under which price it has never yet been sold.

The DRAWINGS were made on the spot by DAVID ROBERTS, R.A., and have been executed in the first style of Lithography by M. LOUIS HAGHE. They are accompanied by HISTORICAL and DESCRIPTIVE Letterpress, written by the Rev. DR. CROLY.

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It is also further announced, that an entire SET of this beautiful work is now on view at the OFFICES of Messrs. DAY and SON, Lithographers to the Queen, 17, GATE-STREET, LINCOLN'S-INN-FIELDS, LONDON; and that a DESCRIPTIVE LIST of the PLATES (which will give free Admission to visitors) may be obtained at SOUTHGATE and BARRETT, at their Temporary Auction-Rooms, 333, STRAND, LONDON, who will be happy to furnish any further information that may be required.

In conclusion, SOUTHGATE and BARRETT feel it a duty to urge their friends and the public not to lose the present and ONLY opportunity of obtaining the above important and interesting work at a reduced price.

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